As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! & Sequel

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As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! & Sequel

By SarahRuRu

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Chapter 1

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough (Preface)

A/N: Two votes until I post more! Hope you guys like it!

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Preface

Point of view: Casey

"Honestly John, there's no way I can deal with anymore drama." I pleaded on the verge of tears while looking at my brother.

"I know, Case, sometimes I don't think I can endure it either. This is our last move, I promise. All we need to

do is make it to California, and enroll you in school. The rest will be low-key and drama-free." John said, trying his best to cheer me up. I just looked up at his face, trying not to smile at his lame rhyme.

"I see your smile." John said still trying to lighten the mood.

"Oh shut up. When are we leaving?" I said, half - laughing half-trying to stay serious. I brushed my blond hair away from my face as I awaited his answer.

"Tomorrow," John said, all traces of the smile that was on his face mere seconds before, gone. I tried not to flinch. More unexpected changes, more new people... more everything.

That word was engrained into my mind for months to come. The last word I heard before my whole life turned upside-down. Before my brother and I were enrolled at Laguna High School, before I moved to a whole new state, before I met him.

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A/N: Two votes until I post more! Hope you guys like it!

Chapter 2

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.1)

A/N: Please comment rate and vote! Three votes until I post more! <3 SarankuRu

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 1: A Never-ending Plane Ride

Point of view: John

"Will you please stop worrying and go to sleep?" I said looking at my sister trying to will her to sleep. After all of this stress, I think I deserve at least a four-hour plane ride to myself.

"But, what if they don't let us in? What if it's too late to register? What if we can't find a house, or job?" Casey said, looking at me worriedly. Ever since mom and dad died, she always thinks that I have all of the answers. Sadly, I don't. Just because I recently turned eighteen and got us out of the orphanage, doesn't mean I know all. Sure, I know more, but not all. Especially this: I mean, I have the same worries myself, how am I supposed to quiet her worries if I can't quiet my own? So, I'm going to stick with the whole annoyed-older-brother-who-is-now-your-legal-gaurdian-says-shut-up-and-go-to-sleep routine. That always works, right?

"Casey, just go to sleep, and everything will be alright, okay?" I said trying to look as sincere as I could.

"Fine. Be that way." Casey said angrily and she put on her headphones to her new iPod and turned up the music so loud I could hear it too. I grabbed the iPod and turned it down. Casey grabbed it back, and glared at me. I glared right back, grabbed the iPod back from her, and shoved it into my jean's pocket. Great, I'm already acting like a parent.

"Screw you." Casey said, and pressed the flight attendant button.

"Hey, don't say that, and why the hel-, heck did you press that button?" I hissed at her, she was getting on my last nerve.

"Hello, how may I help you two?" the perky flight attendant said looking at us with her plastered on smile. I looked at Casey expectantly, she pressed the button after all.

"I would like to move seats, he's bothering me." Casey said, trying to look as grown-up as she could, and failing miserably.

"No, Case, you can't move seats, I am your brother, let me rephrase that, your guardian, and I am saying you can't." I said making sure she doesn't go the whole you-can't-tell-me-what-to-do route.

"Sorry for calling you, I promise it won't happen again." I said looking at the flight attendant, and ignoring her confused expression. When she noticed I was looking, the face-smile was plastered back on, and she walked away, 'happily'.

"Don't do that again. Can't we just have a peaceful flight to California?" I asked Casey; no I was practically pleading.

"Maybe, can I have my iPod back?" Casey asked with a face innocent smile on her face.

"Nope. You can have it back once we land. That's your consequence. Now, I'm going to rest since you can't seem to." I said smugly and leaned my head against the window, trying to rest.

"Would you like a pillow?" an annoyingly perky voice chimed in.

"Are you serious?" I mumbled low enough for the flight attendant not to hear.

"No, I'm good thanks." I said trying my hardest not to glare at the flight attendant with the ever-so-grand timing.

"Okay, have a nice flight!" She said and bounced off with her perky smile.

I just sighed and laid my head back on the window. Soon enough we would be in California, and I was

going to need some major rest to handle all of the issues there.

What felt like five minutes later, the pilot announced our arrival in The Golden State and everyone, myself included, jerked awake. I looked over at Casey, she was still fast-asleep.

"Dang, that girl can sleep through anything." I muttered whilst shaking her.

"Case, wake up." I said and she jerked awake.

"Hmm? Are we in California yet?" She asked me half-asleep.

"Yeah, just landed, now get up everyone is leaving." I said as I eyed the emptying isles. Everyone was still half-asleep and they were moving very, very slowly. I guess that's what we get for taking a red-eye flight.

"Welcome to California!" I said to Casey, mustering all the excitement I could into those three words. California wasn't going to be fun, or easy, but it's a start.

"Yeah, welcome to California, big bro." Casey said looking at me with genuine enthusiasm. I swear, she's a born cheerleader. She can add enthusiasm to anything.

"Mmkay, task one, get off the airplane." I said sarcastically noticing that we were the only ones left.

"Commence task one." Casey said in a lame spy voice. Task one of the millions that are currently sitting on my plate I thought sadly and gathered up our stuff.

"California, here we come." I whispered sadly. More change, more jobs, more problems that need to be dealt with.

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A/N: Please comment rate and vote! Three votes until I post more! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 3

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (ch.2)

A/N: Three votes 'til I post more!

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 2: Memories

Point of view: Casey

"Case, you have ten seconds to get your butt down here or I will come up there and get you, and drag you to school no matter what you look like!" John yelled up stairs to me. Is it really my fault I wanted to make a good first impression? Besides, John is getting more and more parent-like every day. I guess it's

good that he's stepping into the role, but I don't want to lose my brother.

"I'm coming, gosh!" I yelled back down, seriously, I'm only like two minutes late, and it's my first day so I can always say I'm late because I got lost.

"You have five seconds!" John yelled up again sounding even more impatient, if possible.

"Ugh!" Was all I said as a reply. Good thing he can't hear what I'm muttering under my breath. I took one last look in the bathroom mirror, and made sure I looked perfect, shoulder-length blond hair smooth? Check. Clothes that don't have any odd stains? Check. Make up done perfectly? Check. Skin completely smooth looking thanks to concealor? Check.

"Perfect." I muttered unconsciously and picked up my bag full of donated school supplies. The orphanage made sure we had enough stuff to get by for a little bit while my brother finds a job. We may be living in the tinniest apartment imaginable, but it's a house. We may be living out of suitcases but it's a start.

"I'm coming up!" John yelled up the stairs again sounding pissed I guess he expected me down there by now.

"No need, I'm on my way down!" I yelled back and started taking the stairs two at a time.

"Wow, you look... nice?" John said taking in the new me. I guess he doesn't really know how to complement me, haha.

"Thanks, like my new hair cut?" I said and spun around so he could see the back. That was the first thing I did when we got here, cut my hair. At the orphanage you couldn't really express yourself, because emo kids, and goth kids, or anything that wasn't cookie-cutter wasn't likely to get adopted. Therefore, they made me keep my hair long like some freaking doll so my adopted parents could decide how I cut it. Mom and Dad never cared how my hair looked, as long as I liked it. They were cool like that. Always making sure you were happy.

"Case? It's nice, ready to go?" John said snapping me out of my own little memory reel.

I looked up at his concerned face and said dazedly, "Yeah, let's go! Laguna High here we come!"

Once we were safely in the car, my thoughts started to wander again. I started thinking about the orphanage and wondering what the kids would be doing right now, and in some odd way I missed them. We were kind of like a little family. One thing led to another, and I started thinking about the day it happened. The day my parents died and left John and I to live on our own.

John and I were at home when it happened, sitting on the couch. John was playing video games, and I was watching. He was eleven and I was seven. Mom and Dad were still at work, they were both teachers at the local high school, J. M. Weatherwax High School. All I really remember was one moment John's virtual car was turning the corner at lethal speeds, and the next there was an emergency news broadcast. Normally, people only get these when there's an earthquake or other natural disaster, but our town was so small, they would have them whenever anything news worthy happened.

John was just about to flip it back to his video game when he saw the high school. Mom and Dad's high school, on fire. I was immediately confused, and started watching the TV thinking it was some new movie preview or something. John just got up off the couch, grabbed me, put me in his arms and started running, full speed towards the high school.

The whole way there, I was worrying about the stupid TV and saying that he didn't turn it off, and when mom and dad got home they were going to be mad at him for wasting electricity.

Once we were a street away from the high school, there was a blockade for all of the cars and people who were trying to get by on their way back from wherever. John kept trying to get in, but the police on duty wouldn't let him. After a few minutes he became hysterical. Luckily for the police officer, our neighbor came and took us back home. Later that night, there was a newscast saying that four people died in the fire: my mom, my dad, and two students. Later, the police told us what happened in detail. Mom and dad were in a back room getting more

supplies for their next classes, and when they heard the fire alarm go off, they went through every room making sure that everyone was out of the building. Once they reached the art room, they found two kids, passed out from smoke inhalation. Mom and dad picked them up and started carrying them to safety, not knowing that the extra air it took them to carry the children would kill them. They both died of smoke inhalation, along with the kids, before they could make it out of the building.

John and I cried for what seemed like days. We wouldn't eat, wouldn't sleep. The only thing we did was hang onto each other and cry; mommy and daddy were never coming home.

"Casey? Casey?" John called trying to get my attention.

"Huh?" I asked, dazed.

"We're here. Ready?" John asked, cautiously, I think he knew what I was thinking about.

"Yeah." I said and put on my mask. The mask that said, 'my parents may have died but I'm not telling

you that, I may be living with my brother, and my brother only, but how would you know? I may have some problems, but I'm not telling you.' The mask that kept everyone away and out of my life.

I had perfected this mask over the years, fooling everyone from foster parents to therapists. No one would dare ask me anything too personal now, or so I thought. Little did I know, one boy was going to try and break down all my barriers, and get to know the real Casey McMurrough.

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A/N: Three votes 'til I post more!

Chapter 4

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 3)

A/N: Sorry, I lied, I said I was going to upload in the morning, but I forgot about my hair appointment. Eek, my hair has red streaks now. :) I'm not putting a vote limit on this one 'cause I updated twice yesterday. So, I'll update when I feel like it today. Sorry! <3 SarahRuRu

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough

Chapter 3: Fire

Point of view: Sean

"Sean...Sean!" Mr. Bartlett practically yelled, trying to get my attention.

"Huh? Yes? Sorry?" I said, snapping out of my daydream.

"Can you repeat what I just said?" Mr. Bartlett demanded, clearly on his last nerve. The vane in his neck was practically bursting, or at least it looked like it was going to burst, he was so mad.

I quickly replayed what was happening before I zoned out in my mind. He was talking about some lame pop quiz. Who cares? So considering how long he rants, he was probably still going on about that. If I were Mr. Bartlett... I would be talking about how quizzes effect your grade.

"You were talking about how much this pop quiz would effect our grade." I finally said aloud, trying not to sound as bored as I actually was.

"Why, yes, you're correct, Mr. Wolf. Please try and actually pay attention instead of following my usual pattern of thought next time though." Mr. Bartlett

said, and when he stopped paying attention to me again, I went back to my daydream.

I was in fourth period, and Mrs. Cardizion was going on and on about some lame ancient history, when a new girl walks in. She looks hot, but seems incredibly shy. She timidly walks up to Mrs. Cardizion and whispers something. Mrs. Cardizion looks up worriedly, then immediately guards her emotions. The girl looks temporarily confused, then walks to the empty seat next to me. She sits down and asks-

BBBRRRIIINNNGGG!

"Whoa that was a short class. Wait, what's happening?" I muttered to myself confusedly. I look around at my surroundings, and everyone is pushing and shoving to get out the door. Okay, that's normal, but that was only like five minutes of class, where is everyone going? This time I couldn't follow anyone's thought pattern to solve my problem.

BBBRRRIIINNNGGG!

What? There isn't two bells when class is over... That's when I realized there were strobe lights flashing...

That only means one thing... fire. Crap. I immediately started pushing towards the exit, like the rest of the students. My black hair got in my eyes like always, and instead of flipping my head to move it, I brushed it backward with the palm of my hand, not caring how idiotic it would make me look. I was almost out of the room.

Ah, free. I rushed down the hallway, towards the main fire exit not looking where I was going when all of a sudden BAM! I collided head on with some dude.

"Hey, sorry dude, exits this way." I said trying to be nice. He just glared at me and looked like he wanted to punch me for slowing him down. Well, anger management issues much?

"Jeez." I said and moved to the right and kept walking towards the exit. I was almost out the door, when I my sense came to me and I turned around, and grabbed the anger management kid, and then ran full speed out the door pushing him in front of me. There is no way I was going to let him stand there like an idiot and die. I am not having that on my conscience.

Once we were both outside with the door shut behind us, I sat down leaning on the side of the building and decided if I hear fire trucks coming, I would gladly move. Until then for all I know some stupid kid could have pulled the alarm as a joke. I had just started relaxing, when I heard repeated 'bangs' at first, I thought I was just imagining something, or that I have sensitive hearing, but then the bangs got faster and louder.

I turned around, looking for the source of the sound, and what do you know, anger management is running into the fire exit door like a freaking ram.

"Dude, what the heck are you doing?" I said, watching him practically break his shoulder.

"Most people tend to stay outside of burning buildings, not try to run back into them." I joked, trying to make him pay attention to me, and not being a psycho and trying to hit the door down.

"Dude, my parents died in a fire, and my baby sister might still be in there. I have to go make sure she's out. We're new here, she wouldn't know where the fire exit was." The anger management guy said

pausing to look straight at me, then he continued to bang the door with his weight. He could have said something sooner! Jeez.

"Hey, turn around, I'm going to open this door but you can't watch, trade secret." I said, and rammed into the door with all my strength. Once the door was open, smoke started to come out in clouds, and I could faintly hear someone screaming, someone feminine.

Mr. Anger Management slash Big Brother ran in, screaming, "I'm coming Case!"

Okay, not to be rude, but how lame action movie can you get? I quickly raced in to save this 'Case' girl and her brother. The things I do for mortals.

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Chapter 5

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 4)

A/N: Here you guys go. I'm putting my voting thingi back up, 'cause I am going to have some free time this coming week. Four votes or comments 'til I post more! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 4: Stranger danger

Point of view: Casey

I first heard the alarm in math, my new first class of the day. At first I thought it was the bell signaling class was over, but when I checked my watch I had

only been sitting there for five minutes. I looked up, and saw panicked expressions on most of my classmates. Why would they be panicking? 'Oh no, we're getting out of class early?' What's going on? Right as this thought went through my mind, the bell rang again. That's when I noticed my worst nightmare was coming true; the school was on fire, and I am stuck inside.

I quickly jumped out of my seat and started rushing towards the door, but the fire must have been really close to this classroom because I was already starting to breathe in lung-fulls of smoke.

I looked around for my classmates, but I couldn't see anyone, the smoke was already impairing my vision. I think this is when the majority of the panic set in: I completely lost it.

I'm not sure if it was due to the fact that my parents died in a fire, or just the instinct to survive, but I started crawling across the laminate flooring, as far away from the smoke as I could get. This is where I messed up; I started screaming. At the time, I thought

this was a good idea, I wanted people, or firefighters, or whoever, to find me.

You could already tell my lungs were full of smoke, my voice sounded raspy, and I was having coughing fits after every blood-curling scream.

I'm not sure how long or far I crawled, but all I remember was my brother, who was crawling like me, ran into me, and then I grabbed him and kissed him on the cheek. Apparently that was all I could take and I started crying uncontrollably.

My brother then proceeded to pick me up and turned around carrying me outside. All of my will power was being used to hold my hands around his neck. Once we were outside, my brother carried me to a tree near an ambulance, and set me down gently. I took in a dozen or so breaths of the less-smoky air, trying to clear out my lungs. When I was done, I looked over at my brother to thank him, and probably hug him again. It took my mind a couple seconds to process, but the guy who carried me out of the fire wasn't my brother, I didn't even know him. He looked about my age, and has black hair and was

surprisingly tan. The shock must have been evident on my face but when I looked at him again he looked as shocked as I was. Maybe he thought I was someone else? I was about to ask him this, but he pointed over my shoulder, and I immediately turned my head and saw my brother. Oh my goodness, I forgot about my brother! This whole time I though he was with me, well until now, but oh my goodness. I was about to rush over to my brother, but then I remembered the stranger. He saved my life.

I quickly bent down and hugged the stranger, whispering, "Thank you so much, you saved my life." And mentally laughed at how much I sounded like a cheesy movie. Once I was done, I ran over to my brother, or I tried to, but I ended up only making it half way there before I started coughing. I guess I hadn't cleaned out my lungs as well as I thought I did.

Paramedics started rushing towards me, and before I knew it, I was in the ambulance getting treated for smoke inhalation. They snapped an oxygen mask on my face, and instructed me to take deep breaths. I did as I was told, but I was worrying about my brother.

When did he get out of the fire? Was he okay? Did he inhale as much smoke as I did? I didn't get that much time to think though because before I knew it I was being checked in at Santa Barbara Cottage Hospital.

A couple hours later I was checked out after they stuck a tube down my throat to look at my lungs. They said I had inhaled a lot of smoke, but my lungs weren't that damaged. I asked if I could borrow their phone to call my brother, and they gladly let me.

It was all I could do to not cry when I heard my brother pick up the phone.

"Hey bro. Can you come get me? I'm at Santa Barbara Cottage Hospital." I said trying to talk normally.

"Yeah, I know where you are, they called me but said to stay home because they already had your results by then. I'll be there in about twenty minutes, 'kay?" He said sounding relieved to hear from me.

"Yep, that's fine. Drive safe, I love you." I practically whispered, and then hung up the phone before he could reply because I was that close to crying.

"Hey, you okay?" said a mysterious voice from behind me.

"Hmm?" I said unconsciously, then spun around on my heel to face the speaker.

"Are you okay?" He repeated.

I could have sworn my mind was playing tricks on me because it was him, the guy who saved my life earlier, and there is no way he wants to talk to the freak who kissed him on the cheek, and required assistance to walk out of a building. But, low and behold, there he was...

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A/N: Here you guys go. I'm putting my voting thingi back up, 'cause I am going to have some free time this coming week. Four votes or comments 'til I post more! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 6

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 5)

A/N: Hmm... not really much to say today... Happy Saturday? Well four votes or comments until I post more. :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 5: Jealousy

Point of view: John

I walked into the entrance of the hospital, and I immediately wanted to walk right out. To the right of me, about twenty feet ahead, was my baby sister, and the guy who saved her, flirting. I'm glad he saved her

and everything, but come on, he did his duty, can't he leave my sister and I alone now?

I walked towards them and cleared my throat obnoxiously. They both jumped and Casey practically jumped into his arms. Well that didn't work out as planned.

"Hey, Casey, ready to go?" I said pointedly ignoring whatever his name was.

"Sure, I'll see you later, Sean." Casey said whilst smiling.

"Bye." Sean said and walked over to the receptionist.

Once we were out of ear shot, I asked, "So, you're okay, right?"

"Of course! The doctors just said I have minor lung damage, but they can't do anything about it so they said I could go and check myself out and go home. What about you?" Casey said talking like a true teenager, in one high pitched run on sentence.

"I'm fine. The paramedics checked my breathing, and said that I got out before any major damage was

done. Are you hungry?" I said trying to get the attention off me and onto her. I felt bad that I wasn't the one to save her, I felt like I had let her down.

"Not really. Where did you park?" Casey asked looking around the parking lot.

"Oh we're over here," I said pointing down the row to our beaten up '94 Acura Legend that I managed to buy with my savings.

"Oh okay. Is there going to be school tomorrow?" Casey asked me looking hopeful. I answered back that there was, but we are going to be at an assembly most of the day, and then joined classes due to the fact that at least a third of the school burned down. We got into the car, and I wanted to quiet my curiosity about Casey and the Sean kid so I went out and asked her.

"So Case, what's up with you and Sean?" I refrained from calling him 'the complete stranger who may have saved your life but you still don't know'.

"Oh nothing, he just wanted to make sure I was okay, and we got to talking about our schedules, what it

was like living in the orphanage and I learned that his mother died when he was three from cancer." Casey said nonchalantly.

I wasn't really sure how to reply to that, so I turned on the radio and let Casey pick the station and went over everything that had happened in the past three days. We left the orphanage, arrived in California, moved into our teeny tiny apartment, I learned that orphanage education sucks, and I am going to repeat my senior year, Casey and I got stuck in the middle of our worst nightmare, Casey found a new possible boy friend, and I still haven't found a job. Jeez, who knew that California life could be so hectic?

"John?" Casey asked, trying to get my attention.

"Hmm? Sorry Case, I was just thinking." I said trying to sound apologetic.

"Can we stop off at Golden Spoon?" Casey asked with a puppy dog face. I guess we deserve it after all we've been through, but money is kind of tight... I'll get Casey something and say I'm not hungry. Oh gosh... I'm really acting like a parent and it's only been,

what? Three days, since I was pronounced her legal guardian. Wow.

"Sure Case." I said and pulled into the parking space in the alleyway. We walked past the liquor store, then past the antique store and finally walked into the Golden Spoon.

"Hey guys!" Said the girl behind the counter; she was blonde and tall with green eyes and really long hair. She looked about Casey's age.

"Hey." I muttered back trying to be nice. I looked to my right and saw a family of three sitting with the owner.

"Yeah, there was an Enzo and like, three Lamborghini Gallardos, it was sweet." The dad went on talking to the owner. The daughter and the mother sat there listening and eating their frozen yogurt. The joys of being a family.

"You know what you want, Case?" I asked Casey trying not to torment myself with what we lost and won't get back.

"Yeah, I'm going to get a mini Vanilla with cookie dough." Casey said looking at me as if she was asking if that was okay.

"Alright, go ahead and tell..." I said gesturing at the girl behind the counter.

"Morgan." The girl supplied.

"Hello, can I have a mini Vanilla with cookie dough, please?" Casey asked sounding like she was a normal fourteen year old girl. Well I guess she is for the most part.

Morgan looked at me expectantly, but I just muttered that I wasn't hungry and got out some cash to pay for Casey's yogurt. I could tell Casey didn't want to stay so I asked if it could be packaged for to-go and Morgan said yes and put a lid on Casey's yogurt.

When we left the family and owner were talking about going to some car show up in Pasadena.

"Ready to go home, Case?" I asked Casey who looked like she was lost in thought.

"Yeah, let's go." Casey said, trying to hide whatever she was thinking of from me.

We hopped into the car and drove home in silence. The whole time I was wondering what Casey was thinking about. Little did I know, Casey wasn't thinking, she was playing the day's memories over in her head; something didn't seem quite right to her and later I would notice the same thing, something didn't seem right at Laguna High School.

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A/N: Hmm... not really much to say today... Happy Saturday? Well four votes or comments until I post more. :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 7

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.6)

A/N: Sorry for uploading so late, I was hungry. :) Four votes 'til I post more! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 6: Emotions

Point of view: Daisy

"Bye!" I yelled to my mom before I ran over to Sean. As I was running to Sean, who was reading under a tree totally absorbed, I flipped my black side bangs out of my blue eyes. When I finally got over there Sean looked up to see me, he looked confused, like he

was expecting someone else, but then he smiled and patted the ground next to him telling me to sit down.

"Hey, you okay?" I asked, referring to the fire yesterday, I was absent because I had just gotten back from vacation in Hawaii and my parents let me stay home so I could rest.

"Yeah, I just got this new book and it's really good. It's about this whole school of ghosts and they let some humans in and I just can't put it down!" Sean said animatedly.

We make a really cute couple, we both have long black hair and pale skin. I have blue eyes and he has green ones.

"Daisy? Daisy?" Sean called trying to get my attention. Oops, I always have issues paying attention; I zone out a lot.

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry! What were you saying?" I said, genuinely sorry.

"No, you don't care enough to listen. I'm going somewhere else." Sean said, and got up and walked towards the office. I wonder what he's doing there? I

thought but then I realized what just happened; Sean just lost it. He's never gotten that mad at me before. Maybe he just needs more- Before I could finish that thought, the bell rang signaling that it was time to run off to homeroom.

I promised myself I would find Sean and apologize at lunch.

I arrived in homeroom and sat on the opposite side of the room compared to where I normally sit, next to Sean. In came the new girl, the one Sean saved, Cassie or something. Right behind her walked in Sean, and he didn't even look at me as I mouthed 'sorry' to him. Jeez, who knew he could hold a grudge? I followed him across the room with my eyes, hoping to catch his attention, but no such luck. I wasn't even paying attention to the new girl until the girl behind me asked, "What's the new girl doing sitting in your chair?"

I immediately looked over and there she is, right next to Sean, and Sean is completely flirting! Excuse me? That's my boyfriend!

"Hello class, and temporary students." Mrs. Placed said, waiting for us to quiet down.

"Okay, as you all know, there was a fire yesterday in the Science building that demolished all of the classrooms and ended up spreading into the Math building. Both buildings are now crossed off with caution tape. No one is aloud to set foot past the tape. If you do, you will be suspended, no questions asked." Mrs. Placed paused to let that sink in to our fourteen-year-old minds and then changed tone dramatically.

"Now, no one was hurt yesterday, but our very own Sean helped save Casey, our new student, when she didn't know the way out. Please come to the front of the class you two." Mrs. Placed said and looked at them expectantly.

Sean looked at Casey and shrugged as if to say, 'what's the worst that could happen?' and rose from his seat. Casey was about to push herself up but Sean extended his hand to help her up and when Casey took his hand you could practically see the electricity that went through their bodies. Casey looked like she

was trying to hold back a smile, knowing that the whole class was watching her and Sean.

I just sat there, seething with anger. It's not like I wanted Sean to ignore all the girls but me, but I didn't want him to be this nice, especially to her.

Once they finally made it up to the front of the room, Mrs. Placed said, "Hello Casey, and Sean. What was going through your mind when you heard Casey screaming, Sean?"

Sean looked like he was going through some internal fight as he tried to phrase his response.

"Well, her brother was the one who thought she might be stuck inside, and once I heard her screams, I knew I needed to find her." Sean said looking at each classmate in turn, and skipping over me when it was my turn. Jerk.

"How noble of you. What were you thinking, as you crawled through the halls, Casey?" Mrs. Placed asked. It looked like she was really into this. I looked over at Casey to see her reaction was, and could only watch wide-eyed.

Casey was standing, biting her lip so hard it turned white, and digging her finger nails into the palms of her hands, practically drawing blood. She looked down at the floor so her side bangs covered her left eye, but I could still see the tear escape from her right eye.

As soon as she noticed what was happening, Casey ran out of the room, the door slamming behind her. Wow. How over dramatic can you get?

I ignored her and looked at Sean to see what he thought of this, and oh my goodness, furious is an understatement. Sean looked like he could kill Mrs. Placed right then and there.

The class didn't know how to react, and luckily we didn't have to because the bell rang signaling it was time to go to our next class.

"Everyone in here is going to the football field for math with... um, I don't know who, but someone will be there to teach you. Bye now." Mrs. Placed looked extremely relieved that we were leaving.

The second she was done speaking, Sean raced out of the room, leaving his stuff and Casey's stuff to go find her.

"Great just what I need." I mumbled bitterly to myself and started following his scent.

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A/N: Sorry for uploading so late, I was hungry. :) Four votes 'til I post more! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 8

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 7)

A/N: Hey guys. I knew it's kind of early, but I couldn't sleep last night, so I might as well upload and do something productive. <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 7: required reading and borrowed pens

Point of view: John

"Psst, new kid, do you have a pen I can borrow?" Some guy behind me asked in the middle of Mrs. Smith's English class. I grabbed my spare pen from my bag and chucked it over my shoulder and it

landed dead center on his desk thanks to my perfect aiming skills.

"Thanks. Nice aim." He replied, and I smirked.

"We are going to start going over The Pearl by John Steinbeck. Please take a book and pass the rest back." Mrs. Smith said as she plopped enough books for each row on the front desk of the row. Her brunette bun bouncing as she did so.

Sometime after that, I started thinking about all of the jobs I need to apply to when school is over today, and how Casey needed someone to stay with while I did so. I wasn't paying attention at all, and all of a sudden something hit the back of my head. Considering the fact that I wasn't anticipating objects hitting my head, I jumped up, out of my seat.

"Something wrong, Sean?" Mrs. Smith asked, looking puzzled.

"No, sorry, I just thought that...um..." I said trying to think of an excuse to jump out of your seat.

"He thought that the bell was going to ring, he isn't used to the new schedule." The guy who borrowed

my pen broke in, saving me. I quickly sat back down, and resumed reading. When I knew Mrs. Smith wasn't paying attention to me, I turned around and said thanks to the guy behind me. He had brown spikey hair, unlike my blonde spikey hair, and blue eyes. He was also really pale. He was about to say something when Mrs. Smith broke in.

"Sean, what are you doing?" She asked angrily.

"Sorry, I wanted to know how far we were reading to." I replied, lying. Mrs. Smith looked like she was on her last nerve. What is with English teachers?

"We are reading to chapter five. You can finish reading outside." She said looking as if smoke would come out of her ears at any second.

"Gladly." I said sarcastically, and gathered my stuff to go outside the room.

I was actually glad that I had an excuse to leave, now I could ditch the rest of the day and go apply for some jobs.

I walked out to the parking lot and looked down the aisles for his '94 Acura Legend and finally found it in

the fourth row. What surprised me though, was the fact that my car wasn't just sitting there alone, there was another student standing there, it looked like he was waiting for me.

"Um, hello?" I said as I got closer to the guy.

At the orphanage, I took some defense classes, so I knew I could take this guy easily, he looked like a junior at the most.

"Hey, I saw that you were leaving, want to give me a ride?" The stranger asked.

"Maybe. Who are you?" I asked, wondering if this was normal. Since I never went to a public high school, I wouldn't know.

"You know the guy who saved your sister yesterday? I'm his brother's friend. You're John, right?" he asked, and then leaned on the side of my car. I guess we're going to be talking about this for a while.

"Yeah, I'm John. Where do you want to go?" I asked, just wanting to leave already.

"Well there's this restaurant, and I work there, but I am going in early. You think you can give me a lift?" He asked and I thought I might as well, I don't know how he would react if I said no.

"Fine. Get in. But I'm only taking you there, I need to go apply for a job. Any suggestions?" I said as I approached my car.

"Hmm. I'm not sure. Just go look around at most of the local shops, they are always hiring." He said, and hopped in the now unlocked car.

"Alright. Where to?" I asked wanting to get this over with.

After he gave me directions, I pulled into an alleyway. It was damp-looking, and I had no idea where we were what so ever; I had been trusting him this whole time.

"Where's the restaurant?" I asked, maybe thinking I missed it, or maybe this is some way to a back entrance.

"Just keep going, it's at the end here, this is the employee entrance. Oh, see I was right. He just took

me to the secret entrance. I'll probably go through one when I get my job too.

"Alright, here we are. Now stop." He said, and then pointed at the wall on my left. I looked and saw a door. It was marked in graffiti. I sat there for a second trying to figure out what it said. Oh, "You should be more careful next time." Huh?

I looked back to my right, where whatever his name was sitting. I was about to ask him about the door when WHAM! Something smacked the side of my head and I was out cold, in the middle of no where, in an alley, with a complete stranger. How gullible can you get?

© SarahRuRu

A/N: Hey guys. I know it's kind of early, but I couldn't sleep last night, so I might as well upload and do something productive. <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 9

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 8)

A/N: Hey guys. Thanks for reading. :) Three or four votes until I post more. :)

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 8: Missing persons

Point of view: Casey

"Where is he?" I muttered to myself, looking for John. After searching for thirty minutes, I still couldn't find him.

"I guess I'll go look for the car, maybe he's already there." I muttered to myself and set off in the direction of the student parking lot.

I went through each aisle twice, looking for the old car, but I still didn't see it.

"Hey, Casey, right?" Someone asked, I turned around, and saw an older version of Sean, and let me say, he is hot.

"Yeah," I replied, trying not to stare.

"You okay? I've seen you walk past here a couple of times already. I'm Sean's brother Marc by the way." He said and he actually looked concerned. Why would he be concerned, he doesn't even know me. What is with their family? They're too nice... it's just not normal. Hey! Since when is niceness a bad thing? Jeez, get a grip!

"Yeah, my brother normally takes me home, but I can't find him or the car..." I said trailing off at the end.

"Oh, I have English with your brother, he got sent outside. Maybe he just ditched and lost track of

time?" Marc said trying to help me find out the reason why he would have left.

"Maybe. That doesn't really seem like him though. He's normally really responsible, but maybe the stress got to him." I said trying to think where he would go. I couldn't really come up with anything being new to the town and all.

"Well, need a ride anywhere? I can take you home, or if you're not comfortable being there alone, you can come stay with Sean and I until your brother shows up." Marc said looking like he was sorry for me.

"Can you take me home so I can drop off a note for John, and then go to your house? If it's not too inconvenient." I asked, ever since the fire, my parents dying and orphanage I haven't stayed home or anywhere alone. I'm too afraid to stay alone, thinking that something else will go horribly wrong, or that whoever isn't there will get stuck somewhere and I'll have to watch another news-cast where someone I love is dying.

"Of course. Let me go find Sean, and we can go." Marc said and ran off before I could respond. Now that he

was gone, I got a good look at the car. It was a older car, but not as old as the Legend. From what I knew about cars, I could gather that it's a Honda and that's about it.

I'm not sure how long I was standing there, but what seemed like five hours later, Sean and Marc came walking up. Maybe I have separation anxiety...

"Hey, Casey." Sean said, beaming.

"Hey," I said, casually, and then hopped into the car after Marc signaled I should.

"Okay, we're going to Casey's then back to our house, 'kay, bro?" Marc asked from the drivers seat, whilst backing out of the parking lot.

"Sure. Where were you at lunch, Casey?" Sean asked me, looking curious.

"Oh, I don't really know anyone besides you, so I sat in the library and did some studying." I said trying to sound like that's what I wanted to do.

"Why didn't you come sit with me? You're totally welcome at my table!" Sean said, sounding honestly

confused. Did he take me as the kind of girl who just assumes everything is mine for the taking? Jeez. I'm not just going to walk up and be like, 'Can I sit here?' because then he feels obligated to let me sit. For all I know, he could totally regret saving me.

"Haha, thanks." I said laughing. Sean gave me a confused smile and looked out the window.

"So, where are we going, Case?" Marc asked looking at me in the rear view mirror.

"330 Cliff Drive, do you know where that is?" I asked hoping he did because I didn't totally know the way there, I have like, zero sense of direction.

"Yep, my friend Andre lives there too." Marc said and made a sharp right.

The rest of the car ride was pretty silent we were all wrapped up with our own thoughts. I was thinking about what I am going to do at Sean's , I have some homework, and I think there's a Seventeen magazine in my room I can grab... Oh, I have an English project too. The car suddenly jerked to a stop, I guess we're here.

"Alright, do you want to run in by yourself, or have one of us with you?" Marc asked looking at me in the mirror again.

"Um. I guess I'll go in..." I said trying to hide my nervousness, but I guess Sean heard it because he said, "Can I come, I am really thirsty." Earning an eye-roll from Marc.

"You two better be back out here in five minutes, or I'm coming in. No making out." Marc said with a smirk. I blushed, even though I don't like Sean that way. I got out of the car, not wanting to see Sean's expression, it was probably horrified, thinking about kissing me. Hah.

One we were inside, I pointed out the kitchen and ran upstairs to my room to write the note, and grab my magazine. It must have taken longer than I thought to hunt down some paper and a pen from my suitcase, because I was just sitting down when Sean knocked on the door frame. I looked over at him, and tried not to laugh, his head was turned to the side, so he couldn't see in, as if I was going to change with the door open.

"You can look, I don't change with my door open." I said and a little laugh escaped.

Sean scanned my room, taking in the white carpet, white walls, unmade bed, and suitcase.

"Almost ready?" Sean said, not commenting on my lack of stuff.

"Yeah, let me just grab something." I said, and went to my suitcase and opened it up.

"What are you looking for?" Sean asked, looking incredibly curious.

"Hmm? Oh, just a picture." I said rifling through my clothes.

"Got it." I said triumphantly, and stuck the picture in my front jeans pocket. Then I grabbed the note and my magazine and walked out of the room, Sean following behind.

Once we were downstairs, I placed the note on the counter by the door so my brother would see it when he walked in. Then I flipped the lock on the door and turned around in the door way to see if Sean was

coming. Apparently he was right behind me because the second I turned he ran right into me. Jeez, in a hurry much?

I blushed, and was about to turn around, when Sean reached up and brushed a stray hair out of my eyes. I ignored the tingling feeling his touch gave me, and turned around as fast as a whip. I do not like Sean, I told myself. Just because he is nice, cares about you, and saved your life doesn't mean you like him, okay? I told myself and walked down the stairs to get back to ground level. I listened for the sound of the door shutting, and Sean's footsteps.

By the time Sean got in the car, I was sitting down, listening to music on my iPod so he couldn't make any conversation. I didn't like being rude, but come on, I needed to get my mind off everything somehow.

Marc and Sean shared a puzzled look when then thought I wasn't paying attention, and I tried not to smile, they looked so much alike.

On our way to Sean's house, I saw an alleyway marked off by caution tape, a silver car and a bunch of police cars. I didn't really give it a second thought

after that, but Sean must have better vision then me because I saw him mouth to Marc, 'Isn't that John's car in the alley?'

I looked back and sure enough, there was my brother's car. Now where is my brother? I thought trying not to panic.

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A/N: Hey guys. Thanks for reading. :) Three or four votes until I post more. :)

Chapter 10

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.9)

A/N: Hey guys. :) Here's chapter nine. :) Hope you guys like it! Three or four votes 'til I add more! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 9: Competition and Jealousy

Point of view: Sean

I looked over at Casey and saw her worried expression, maybe I shouldn't have said anything well mouthed anything about her brother... I quickly used my powers to search the surrounding minds for

thoughts about her brother. I got a some thoughts about him from the policemen, but that's it.

"I guess the offender already left." I muttered to myself unconsciously.

"What?" Casey asked looking like she was on the verge of hysteria.

"Nothing, I'm just talking to myself." I said and hoped I looked convincing. I saw my brother look at my warningly in the mirror. I looked back at him trying to tell him 'I know'; I guess he heard what I said, good thing mortals have suckish hearing.

"You know how you said that's my brother's car back there? Can we go look please?" Casey asked, giving me puppy-dog eyes. Dang, how do you say 'no' to that?

"No." Marc said, looking resolute. I guess that's how.

In reply, Casey curled up her limbs, making herself as small as she could on the seat. I tried my best to resist the urge to wrap my arms around her comfortingly. Too bad she doesn't like me that way, I thought

glumly. Oh well, I'm not going to force myself on her; she can like whoever she wants.

I turned my head and looked out the window, wondering what I am going to do when we get home; I don't want Casey to think I'm a freak... Oh crap, the blood! I looked at Marc in the mirror and mouthed, 'we need to talk'; he's going to need to distract Casey while I put the blood where she won't find it.

We not-so-conveniently pulled up to the house. Great, just what I need. I suck at problem solving. No pun intended.

I looked over at Casey, and she looked as if she wanted to be anywhere but here. Jeez, is my house that scary looking? I looked over at the medium-sized house and tried to see it from someone else's perspective. Cement driveway, dark-stained wood door, grass yard, rustic decorations, tile roof, painted dark. Not all that scary to me.

"Hey, are you okay?" I asked Casey, looking at her concerned expression again.

"Mm. I guess." Casey said looking like she was lying through her teeth. Fine, make me go to plan b, I thought, irritated.

I quietly slipped into her mind, which was fairly easy considering her blood.

'This looks exactly like my old house. Too many bad memories. I hope John's okay, I wonder why they won't let me see him. Do they know something I don't? What if he's hurt, or worse, dead? He never leaves me alone, even for a short period of time...'

Oh that's her problem. Bad memories. Well I have plenty of those, I thought, bitterly.

"Seriously, Case, you okay?" I said trying my best not to hug her, again. What is with my lack of control today? Jeez, you would think I'm a fledgeling.

"Um, yeah. Let's just go inside, 'kay?" She said, trying to look like she didn't care about the appearance of my house. Marc was already inside, I guess he knew he should take advantage of this moment and hide the blood. Good.

"Sure." I said trying not to look concerned. Once I was out of the car I held open the door and waited for Casey to slide across the seat to get out. When she got to where I was sitting I offered my hand to help her up. I knew she wouldn't refuse, she's too nice for that.

I quickly steeled myself for the close contact and awaited her touch. Wow. Her hand gripped mine, and I effortlessly pulled her up, being careful not to hit her head on the ceiling of the car. I concentrated on this task instead of thinking about how wonderful her touch felt, I could do that later when she's not close by for me to do who-knows-what.

"Thanks," she whispered breathlessly. Well I guess she enjoyed that, I thought and tried not to smile. Then again, she is probably just trying not to show her fear, and using all her effort for that. Yeah, that's it. Jeez, get a grip, I told myself.

"Hey, do you happen to know a guy named Andre?" Casey asked, holding her backpack, and looking at me questionably.

"Yeah, why?" I asked instantly jealous of Andre.

"Oh I was just wondering." Casey said, blushing.

Great, I'm competing against Andre, a freaking skater-guy, a skater guy! His whole wardrobe is from Hot Topic, and all he listens to is death-metal. That's what Casey wants? Seriously?

I watched as Casey walked up the front steps to my door and then turn around to look at me, probably wondering why I wasn't coming to open the door. Ugh. I was too busy thinking of similarities between me and Andre. Hmm, I listen to screamo, that's similar to death-metal, right? We both have black hair and are pale... then again, most vampires are. What else? Hmm... that's about it, great. I thought dejectedly. I'm not the type to change myself for a girl, I mean, who wants to live a lie? Surely not me, especially since I already need to keep my vampireism a secret.

"You coming?" Casey asked, looking at me questionably.

"Yeah," I responded, and started walking up the driveway. I have a lot of work to do, I thought, sadly. I will win over Casey's heart.

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A/N: Hey guys. :) Here's chapter nine. :) Hope you guys like it! Three or four votes 'til I add more! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 11

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 10)

A/N: Hey guys. :) No voting limit today, I'll upload when I feel like it, lol. Hope you enjoy reading this chapter, it's really long, at least compared to how much I normally put up... :) <3 SarahRuRu

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 10: Hospital Visit

Point of view: John

I regained consciousness slowly, and my first thought was, 'where's Casey?'. I looked around the room, trying to figure out where I am. I'm laying in a bed...

and there's an annoying beeping sound... I'm in the hospital? Why?

"Hello," I said trying my best to talk and ignore the major headache I have. No one responded. I turned my head, trying my best not to wince at the throbbing pain as I looked for the nurse button. Once I located the button, I haste-lessly pressed it and awaited the nurse's arrival.

"Hello, John." the nurse said checking my clipboard. "I see you're awake now. Do you want us to call anyone for you? We didn't earlier because you're a legal adult now." the nurse explained. I tried not to roll my eyes, I'm not an idiot.

"Sure, can you call my sister for me?" I asked and when she nodded I gave her Casey's cell number.

"Alright, I'll go call her and tell her where you are. I'll be back shortly." the nurse said, and she was off.

"I hope she's okay. I didn't pick her up from school... Maybe she's stuck there?" I mumbled getting irritated with the constant pain. Did someone knock me out? I

tried to go through my memories seeing what I last remembered.

Okay, I was walking to my car, I wanted to go to a restaurant to apply for a job... I got there and crashed into the side alley because I wasn't paying attention. Oh, that's what happened. I guess I got a concussion then... Oops.

How am I supposed to pay for a new car and for this medical bill? I thought worriedly. Oh, look here comes the nurse. Maybe she has good news.

"I called the number you gave me, your sister is on her way with a couple of her friends.

"Okay, thank you. I would like to discharge myself." I said and awaited her response.

"You are supposed to stay over night. You have a pretty bad concussion." The nurse said looking confused. I guess in her world, everyone has parents who can foot the medical bill at any given time...

"I know, but I am feeling much better, and I would like to leave." I said lying.

"Okay. Oh, I almost forgot, the police are here to speak to you to see what you remember about the incident." the nurse said looking apologetic.

As if on cue two burly looking police officers came in.

"Hello, I'm Officer Dakota and this is Officer Greenly." The larger one said, and gestured to his partner. "We're here to talk to you about the accident. What do you remember?" the officer continued.

I then launched into the story as Officer Greenly wrote down what I said and Officer Dakota nodded his head. When I was done they stepped into the hall to talk and told me to wait. As if I had a choice.

"Okay, your story matches up with the bystanders' stories. You are free to go. Your car isn't totaled, the front bumper is just smashed in and your headlights don't work." Officer Greenly said and with that they were off to where ever police officers go.

I climbed out of bed and took the heart monitor patches off me. The machine then proceeded to make the solid beep making it sound as if I died. Haha,

oops. I walked out of the room knowing the nurses would fix it.

Luckily I wasn't in a hospital gown, so I could pass as a visitor if I had to. I kept walking trying to look like I had somewhere to be, and no one could question me or I would become extremely angry.

I made it to the elevator and pressed the down button and stood there waiting, impatiently tapping my foot. After a few seconds it finally came. I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding. I walked in and press the 'close doors' button and then hit the lobby button. Luckily I knew my way out considering this was the hospital Casey was checked into a couple days ago, Santa Barbra Cottage Hospital.

I walked up to the secretary and cleared my throat. "I'd like to discharge myself, please." I said trying to sound older than I was and I held out my wrist showing her my patient bracelet. She typed in the information and said, "That will be fifty dollars."

I quickly pulled out my wallet and handed her the last of my cash. Great, what am I supposed to buy

groceries and pay the bills with? I thought bitterly. My head was still hurting.

"Here's your receipt. Make sure that you have someone check that you're alive fo r the next twenty four hours, okay? If you feel light headed or dizzy, come back here and check yourself in." The secretary said looking at me worriedly.

"I will. Thank you," I said trying to look convincing. I walked out the door and practically ran into Casey.

"Hey, Case." I said as she practically hugged me to death. I patted her on the back what I hoped was reassuringly and let her cry into my shirt.

"It's okay, I'm okay, Case, there's no need to cry." I said trying to get her to stop crying. I hate it when people cry. Casey took a step back and I wiped her tears with my shirt. She smiled uncertainly up at me.

"Are-are y-you okay?" Casey asked, trying not to sob.

"Yes, just a minor concussion that's all. I checked myself out. How are you? I'm sorry I didn't pick you up, I was applying for jobs and I ran into an alley." I said embarrassingly.

I looked up and saw two guys standing a few feet away. I recognized Sean, the guy who saved Casey, and then I saw an older version of Sean who I assumed was his brother.

"Hey guys, thanks for taking care of Casey for me. I owe you two." I said honesty thankful. They started walking towards us, and Casey fixed her hair and wiped her face while looking at her reflection in the automatic doors of the hospital.

"No problem, Casey's a little angle. I'm Marc by the way." Sean's older brother said and stuck out his fist.

I bumped fists and said, "I'm John, as you already know."

"Yeah, well Sean and I better get going." Marc said, looking like he was hiding something.

"Alright. Thanks again, see you guys tomorrow." I said and watched as Sean walked over to Casey and hugged her.

Casey blushed and hugged him back. How cute, I thought absently. Soon after Sean and Marc were

gone. Well that was fast. Oh well, we need to leave, I need my rest so I can go job hunting tomorrow.

"Let's go. Out car is still drivable." I said hoping I was right, the police said that the front bumper was the only thing damaged besides the headlights, and hopefully we won't get pulled over for driving without our headlights on.

"Okay." Casey said and started scanning the rows with me. As we did so, I told her what happened, and then she told me what she did with Sean and Marc. I really do owe them, I thought. I'll buy them something when we get the money to do so. Tomorrow I am ditching school and I am going to go get a job. Casey and I need a source of income, now.

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A/N: Hey guys. :) No voting limit today, I'll upload when I feel like it, lol. Hope you enjoy reading this chapter, it's really long, at least compared to how much I normally put up... :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 12

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 11)

A/N: Sorry for posting so late. :(I've been freakishly busy today 'cause school starts soon. :(I'm going to stop with the vote limits for now because I'm not sure when I'll post next. (Hopefully tomorrow morning!) Thanks guys! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 11: The break up

Point of view: Daisy

I stomped around the campus looking for Sean, I am going to give him a piece of my mind. Ever since

Casey came here he's been all obsessed with her instead of me. To say I'm jealous would be an understatement. I turned the corner and spotted him, reading under a tree.

"Oh look, there's Mr. Two-faced himself." I mumbled, I hissed and started walking over to him getting my voice ready for some major screaming.

This time when I got over there he actually looked up. Well that's an improvement, I thought bitterly.

"Hey," He said and shut his book putting it into his bag ever so slowly, jeez speed issues much?

"Hey," I said back, wondering why I actually deserved his attention. Maybe he realized that I wasn't getting any attention the last few days and he decided to clean up his act before some other guy took me. Yeah, that's it. That's why he's so slow too, he's been using all his life-force to think of ways he can make it up to me. Maybe he planned some really awesome date that will make me forgive him in no time.

"We need to talk." Sean said and he stood up, once again really slowly. Okay that's no longer cute, it's starting to get on my nerves.

"We do?" I said totally confused, I mean, what do we need to talk about? Oh, he could be apologizing, or telling me about some new awesome place to take your girlfriend on a date. Yeah, that's what he's doing, aww, how sweet, preparing me so it's not a total surprise when we go. He knows I hate surprises. I put on my 'I'm pleased with you' face, gave him all my attention and waited for him to continue.

"I think we should, um, break up." Sean said, looking like he was readying himself for some major blow, and then waited for my reaction.

"Apology excepted. Wait, what?" I said incredulous, why would someone break up with me? I'm always the one breaking up with people! I put my hands on my hips and stood on my tippy-toes trying to gain some height, considering he's like, five inches taller than me, even when I'm in heals.

"I think we should see other people?" Sean said questionably, probably wondering why I didn't

understand the first time. Does he really think I'm that stupid? I meant 'wait, what?' as in, 'I can not believe what you are saying and I am going to kill you when this finally sets in'.

"Well I think we should stay together." I said trying to make him change his mind, I mean we're the cutest couple in the whole school, or at least I think so. Besides, I'm never single. I always I mean always have a boyfriend. Ever since I was what, ten? Yep. Ten. First boyfriend, Tommy something, blonde hair, blue eyes. I broke up with him after two days, he wasn't hot enough for me. Besides, people with blonde hair cannot date people with black hair. Ew.

"Well we aren't staying together, sorry, Daisy." Sean said cutting off my thoughts and walked away, clearly not amused by what I thought. Fine, be that way. I thought and stomped off to homeroom putting my best pouty face on.

Once I was inside the deserted classroom, I pulled out my phone and texted Casey telling her my thoughts; I got her phone number from Sean's phone when he wasn't paying attention yesterday. I knew it

was all her fault that Sean and I aren't together anymore. She's the one who's playing little miss helpless. Stupid damsel in distress. I'll show you who's boss. I will win Sean back whether she likes it or not.

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A/N: Sorry for posting so late. :(I've been freakishly busy today 'cause school starts soon. :(I'm going to stop with the vote limits for now because I'm not sure when I'll post next. (Hopefully tomorrow morning!) Thanks guys! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 13

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 12)

A/N: Hey readers! Sorry for uploading so late. :(Hope you guys like this chapter! Feel free to comment and vote! I'll be uploading again soon! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 12: The Truth

Point of view: Sean

I am so glad that I broke up with Daisy; now I can work on getting Casey to like me. Oh, there she is. I

started walking in Casey's direction, trying to catch up with her.

"Casey! Wait up!" I called, dang she walks fast. I would use my powers to catch up, but that would be too obvious. My attention returned to Casey and she was walking even faster then before, if possible. I slowed down. I guess she doesn't want to talk to me. Fine. I have to go get my books anyway.

I started on my way to my locker, looking at the ground and hoping Daisy doesn't come and yell at me. Luckily I made it to my locker safely. I started pulling out my books, and a shadow lands on me. I looked up and my brother was there, glaring at me.

"What?" I asked, pissed, I didn't do anything, why is he so temperamental?

"Why the he-heck did you tell Casey and John we are vampires?" Marc said glaring at me and clenching his jaw. Moments like this make me wish life were a cartoon so I could watch the smoke come out of his ears.

"I didn't. Why do you think I would be so stupid?" I said trying to choose my words carefully so he doesn't explode and cause a scene.

"Maybe because they're avoiding me like I have the plague?" Marc said looking reasonably calmer.

"Oh, so it's not just me?" I asked, somewhat relieved.

"No, idiot." Marc said looking at me as if I just said the sky was green.

"Okay, so you think they guessed? Or is it something else?" I asked, trying to figure out the possible reasons why they would act like this.

"I'm not sure, we need to watch them. Can you use your ability to read in on Casey's thoughts? I'll use mine to track them and who they're talking to." Marc said, and waited for my reply. Luckily he was fully calm by now.

"Sure. I'm not doing anything too obvious though." I replied, feeling bad that I was going to invade Casey's mind, again. I promised myself not to freaking do that anymore, but I guess this is an emergency, kind of.

"'Kay, I have to go, you have like, ten seconds to get to class." Marc said and ran off.

"Crap," I mumbled and finished taking out my books from my locker. I ran and I mean ran, to English.

***

Once inside the English classroom, I looked around the room and was about to take my normal seat, next to Casey, but Andre was occupying it. Great. When Andre and I had eye contact I glared at him, and he just started talking to Casey. Wonderful.

I scanned the room again, and took the last open seat, next to Daisy. Oh what a wonderful class this will be, I thought bitterly and sat down completely ignoring Daisy and whatever she was saying.

The teacher launched into her lesson, and I quickly tuned her out. I already knew everything she taught before she taught it anyway. I'll just finish whatever she hands out. I immediately formed a plan to get Casey. Wow, this is going to be so easy. I though, and apparently I smirked because I felt Daisy kick me

from across the isle. I just ignored her. Jeez, what did I ever see in Daisy anyway? She's so self-centered.

I went over my plan a couple times in my mind, going over everything making sure nothing could go wrong. After going through my plan for the third time, the bell rang. I raced out of the classroom getting as far away from Daisy as fast as I could.

I ran into the cafeteria and grabbed some blood from the back room and raced out again, throwing my cup away when I finished. I raced to the tree where I knew she would be, and quietly climbed up. When I was right under her, I said "hey," softly and she practically fell out of the tree. Oops.

"What are you doing here, Sean?" Sparkle said looking down at me confusedly.

"I just came to ask you something." I said and looked up at her blonde hair and green eyes. She kind of resembles Casey, I thought and then mentally slapped myself. I will not think of Casey.

"Okay," Sparkle said and took out her headphones, apparently sensing I was about to ask something serious.

"Will you go out with me?" I said, staring into her eyes. As I waited for her answer, I head some animal run away from the tree. I guess all of our talking scared it.

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A/N: Hey readers! Sorry for uploading so late. :(Hope you guys like this chapter! Feel free to comment and vote! I'll be uploading again soon! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 14

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 13)

A/N: Hey readers! Here's chapter 13, enjoy! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 13: Bad Luck

Point of view: Casey

My mind reeled as I ran away from the oak tree. I thought Sean liked me? Why is he asking Sparkle out? I guess I made it all up. His attraction to me that is. I ran for a good twenty minutes, not stopping when I came to the edge of campus. I tried to regain

some composure so I wouldn't look like a freak, running on the sidewalk and crying.

Once I stopped crying I started running again following Main Street until I ended up at the beach. There's a live webcam I was watching a couple days ago, and this family I saw found this really cool hide out in a cave type thing and I am going to try and find it too so that I don't get bothered by anyone.

After thirty minutes or so of searching for the cave, I finally found it. I crouched a little so I wouldn't hit my head on the ceiling and crawled into the darkness.

Once I was comfortable I went over my memories of Sean and his so-called attraction to me and found issues with each memory. Yeah, his attraction to me was defiantly imagined. I was so lonely here that I started imagining that he liked me. Wow, how pathetic am I?

Why do I even care if he likes me though? I like Andre. Speaking of Andre, he asked if I wanted to stay with him at his beach house for the three day

weekend and I told him I'll ask my brother even though I knew John would let me.

I asked John last night, and he said yes. I was going to tell Andre at lunch, but I couldn't find him so I sat under the oak tree and that's when Sean had to come along and ruin my day.

When I see Andre next I'll tell him I can go. Yay, that will be fun. We are going to go surfing and everything. Plus, he showed me a picture of his beach house and holy crap, it's huge.

My thoughts must have lulled me to sleep, because sometime later I woke up with a start.

The first thing that went through my mind was 'where and I?' but then I remembered the day's suckish events and I wished that I didn't wake up.

I looked outside the cave, and it was completely dark outside. Oops, I guess I was really tired. I quickly crawled out of the cave and started running towards home; John is going to be pissed.

I passed a Johnny Rockets, an antique store and a convinced store at full speed. Good thing I always wanted to be an Olympic runner.

I arrived back at my house and almost turned around and started back to the cave again. I saw them the second I rounded the corner. There were four people standing stone still on the grass in front of my apartment building. What the heck?

"Nice to see you, Casey." one of them said as I turned around to start running again.

"H-how do you know m-my name?" I stuttered, freaking out.

"Let us inside and we'll tell you." said a masculine voice. What the heck? As if I'm going to let them in. They could be murderers, or rapists, or kidnappers, or thieves. Do they think I'm a complete idiot?

"Excuse m-me?" I asked, wondering if I should go with my instincts and start running again.

"You heard correct, we need to be let in your house to explain. Only your brother's ears and your ears are allowed to hear the information we bring." the

masculine voice said again. I still didn't know which one was talking because their faces were shaded by their hoods.

"Um. I'm not letting you guys in; I don't know you." I said and darted for the stairs so I could lock myself up in the apartment. I opened the door and slammed it shut once I was inside. I flipped the locks with shaking hands and sat down leaning on the door breathing hevily.

"Thank you." came the voice again. I looked up and they were all standing in my front room.

"How the he-heck did you get in?" I yelled and then thought, maybe I haven't woken up yet, maybe I'm still sitting in the cave, fast asleep, and this is all a nightmare.

"This isn't a nightmare, we are real, Casey. Where is your brother, John? We need to explain our presence." the voice said apparently reading my thoughts. Great, they know what I'm thinking.

"I have no i-idea." I stuttered, and they all broke apart going down the hallways and into the rooms

looking for him. Do they really think that John wouldn't have come bursting into the room when he heard me slam the door earlier? Jeez.

They entered the room simultaneously, done with their search. Luckily John wasn't home.

"I told you I don't know where he is!" I yelled, mad that they didn't believe me the first time, I mean, come on, they can read my thoughts.

"Yes, we can read your thoughts. Go ahead and do whatever you normally do, we'll stand here and wait for John to return home." the masculine voice said authoritatively so I wouldn't argue.

Maybe I can run away? Yeah, that's what I'll do. I'll pretended that I'm going to shower and then I'll hope out the window. It's only a second story drop.

"No, you won't be leaving our sight now." said the voice.

Great, I'm being held hostage in my own house. How could this day get any worse?

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A/N: Hey readers! Here's chapter 13, enjoy! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 15

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 14)

A/N: Hey guys. Sorry I didn't post yesterday, I fell asleep WAY too early. School is freaking killing me. I'll post more soon. :P Hope you guys like it! :) Feel free to comment and vote! Suggestions are welcome too! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 14: The Leaders

Point of view: Sean

I hope the Leaders aren't freaking Casey out. I can't believe I had to call them. Casey was getting too close

to the truth. I couldn't have her find out the truth on her own, I mean, who knows what she would have done.

"You okay Bro'? I can sense your stress from all the way over here." Marc said sounding concerned but I knew he was really irritated. Not my problem that's his gift.

"Yeah. I'm going to go take a walk, 'kay?" I said not really asking, more like telling him. I was out of the house before I could hear him respond. Woot vampire powers. I quickly started towards Casey's house, I'm not letting her get harassed by the Leaders even I will have to go to Punishment for a few weeks if or when I interrupt them.

"So what's up, boyfriend?" Sparkle said rounding the corner. Oh great.

"Not much, just talking a walk around the neighborhood." I said hoping that she hears the note in my voice signaling that that wasn't an invitation for her to join me.

"Oh, can I join?" Sparkle asked, and fittled with her guitar case's strap.

"Um, I have some important stuff to do, and they only allow me, they have trust issues, sorry." I said and slipped into her mind planting a thought that she had to be anywhere but here and that coming along with me would be boring as--

"Oh, okay, I need to go anyway. Bye boyfriend." Sparkle said interrupting my thoughts and I kissed her on the cheek and walked around the corner where she came from, happy that that was over.

I went down an alleyway stepping over piles of trash and rotting food. I hopped over the chain link fence and started running through the parking lots and backyards until I reached Casey's apartment complex, hoping no one saw me.

I stopped behind the building and "listened". I could hear a bunch of TVs, snoring, talking, and people blasting music at some party but no sign of Casey or John.

"Great..." I hissed sarcastically.

"Sean?" whispered a new voice. I quickly turned around and opened my eyes. Oh crap, John's down here.

"John? Why are you down here?" I asked, confused. If the Leaders knew he was down here they would have taken him upstairs already. How did he get past them?

"I just got home and I saw you standing here in the dark. Are you okay?" John asked worriedly. Jeez, he's taking this parenting role too far.

"I'm fine. I was just leaving, Casey and I were hanging out." I said and slipped into his mind as he processed that. I quickly went to the back of his mind and told him that Casey was waiting for him and needed him really badly.

"Oh okay. See ya tomorrow." John said and he quickly raced up the back entrance.

"Jeez," I hissed and waited for him to turn the corner so he couldn't see me. Once he did I quickly followed him up the stairs and to his apartment which he was already inside since I went at human speed. No need

for police reports about suspicious behavior around here.

I listened in to Casey's apartment and I could hear John calling out, trying to find where she is. I awaited Casey's reply, nothing. Where is she? I thought panicking. They did not take Casey. John called out again, and no reply. I stopped listening due to the fact I was using all of my will power not to run in there and find her myself. I waited a few anguishing seconds but I still didn't hear Casey respond.

I got up from where I was sitting and walked casually to the door and knocked lightly, no need to scare John. I waited for him to come to the door, cursing how slow humans move.

"Hey, Sean, need something?" John asked, not really paying attention.

"Yeah, I think I left my homework here, can I come in?" I replied and slipped into his mind to make sure he said 'yes'.

"Sure," John said and he opened the door wide enough for me to come in.

"Have you seen Casey?" He asked, his thoughts going back to normal.

"Um, not since I left, ten minutes ago. Did she leave a note saying she was going out or something?" I said trying to cover up the fact I was searching the area for thoughts from her.

"Uh, I haven't checked. Want to help me look?" John asked already walking away. I didn't respond I just started off in the other direction and looked through every nook and cranny twice as fast as John because I was using my vampire powers. When I was done with my half John started freaking out and I quickly went over to him to see why he was giving off the panicky thoughts.

"Dude, what's wrong?" I asked, trying to sound normal. Then I saw the blood all over the carpet. Oh, that's what's wrong. Great...

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free to comment and vote! Suggestions are welcome too! <3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 16

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.15)

A/N: Hey guys! I finally got some time to put up the new chapter! I hope you guys like it. I'm sorry it's so short. :(I just needed to add in this information before I went on. Thanks for all your support. :) I promise something will be put up soon. School's so energy-draining. :(Feel free to comment/vote/fan! <3 SarahRuRu

As if moving transferring schools and meeting the possible love of my life wasn't enough!

Chapter 15: Captivity

Point of view: Casey

I woke up groggily and moaned in pain. My head ached so bad. I felt

like someone had been Jack hammering on my brain for the past... however

long it had been since I'd been awake. Wait?! Where am I? My brain

moved slowly due the state I was in. I quickly opened my eyes and

shut them again. Owwwwww. A hiss escaped my mouth involuntarily. I

slowly opened one eye half way and waited for my fragile brain to get

used to it. Then I opened my eye all the way hissed again, then worked

on the other eye. I didn't even try and process what I saw; it would

be too painful. After the excruciating process was over, I tried to

get my bearings. Okay, white ceiling. Very bright. I tried to lift my

head off the cold cement floor, but i almost lost consciousness the

second I did. Okay I guess I'm going to be stuck here for a while. I

took inventory of all my body parts making sure they were all in proper

working order. Everything was fine well maybe a little bruised in

places except my arm; it's either sprained or broken. Great. I closed

my eyes and felt the pain in my head decrease almost instantaneously.

I listened as close as I could and I hear some voices talking really

low or what I think are voices. It could just be a radio or TV or

something.

"H-h-llo?" I stuttered trying to get a response from the voices I mean

what's the worst that could happen?

"H-h-ello?" I tried again after waiting for a few seconds. I wasn't

going to give up just yet because my voice is barley a whisper.

I heard footsteps I think two sets rapidly coming towards me and I

tried not to flinch.

"Ah so you didn't kill her." was the last thing I heard before my pain

overload my will to stay consciousness and I blacked out leaving the

mysterious voice-people to do whatever they wanted to/with me in my

injured self.

(C) SarahRuRu

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before I went on. Thanks for all your support. :) I promise something will be put up soon. School's so energy-draining. :(Feel free to comment/vote/fan! <3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 17

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 16)

A/N: Hey guys! Here's the much anticipated chapter! Hope you guys like it. <3 Feel free to comment, vote, fan... you know you'll get a virtual cookie! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 16: Deadly Emotions

Point of view: Sean

The second I saw Casey's blood, my mind started spinning. For normal wanna-be-boyfriends, this would be because the one person you want in the

world is kidnapped and got injured during the process. For me, it's because I'm standing in a room about three feet by five feet, and there is a bunch of blood on the floor. I could feel the monster inside of me trying to take over, trying to make me hunt Casey.

"No," I hissed willing the monster away.

"What?" John asked, looking at me puzzled.

"N-nothing. We have to go find Casey. Now." I replied, talking through my clenched teeth. The second I finished speaking I rushed out of the room, grabbed my stuff and left the apartment as fast as I could.

"Ah," I said unconsciously, breathing in a breath of the cool night air.

"Dude, what are you doing?" John asked, coming up behind me. Jeez, how did he get here so fast? I guess his--- Oh right, he's waiting for an answer I guess I should stop mentally rambling.

"Nothing, just making a plan to get my g-- your sister back." I said almost saying "my girlfriend" don't I wish?

"Okay. So what are we going to do?" John asked, looking at me suspiciously.

"Um. We aren't doing anything. I'm going to go get her." I said hoping he wouldn't argue.

"Excuse me? This is my sister, I'm going." John said looking as if he was about to punch me.

"Uh, bye." I said and sped off into the distance. I know, I know, that wasn't the most mature way to handle the problem, but come on, who knows what the Leaders are doing to Casey?

I quickly approached their office, designed as a dentist's office, ironically enough, and walked right in the door. The door rattled when I walked in and I quickly ran to the door in the back of the room and flung it open. I tried not to flinch when my eyes adjusted to the darkness. Casey, laying there motionless, on the floor and the Leaders were just staring at her, chatting away.

"You guys were supposed to teach her and John, not kill them." I said without a drop of sarcasm in my voice. Pissed was an understatement.

The Leaders looked back at me like I was a bug they wished they could squish... Actually they could probably do just that, but right now I didn't care, I have to get Casey back.

"Is that how you speak to your elders, young fledgeling?" the Leaders both asked me at the same time.

I ignored their question and ran across the room to go stand in front of Casey. I think my footsteps hurt her because I heard her moan in pain. I cringed and looked down to see her eyes slowly opening.

I crouched down and waited for her to come conscious.

"Case?" I asked, hoping my voice will speed up the process. I have to get her out of here before the Leaders decide to finish their job.

"S-sean?" Casey whispered, sounding startled.

"Shh. It's okay, I'm going to pick you up now, okay? It's going to hurt but I promise I'll be as gentile as possible.

"Mmm," Was all she could manage to respond. I slipped my arms under her body making sure I didn't jostle her broken arm and Casey bit her lip, drawing blood. I just clutched her closer, and tried to think of better thoughts. Happier thoughts.

I slowly brought her all the way up to my chest and held her against my frame like a baby, once again, not jostling her arm.

I left the room silently, waiting for the Leaders to attack. Luckily, they didn't.

"I'm so, so, sorry Case," I said looking down at Casey's injured body and continued, "I didn't mean to have them hurt you I just wanted them to tell you the truth because I'm a coward. I couldn't tell you myself. I'm so sorry." my guilt seeped out into my words, and I tried not to cringe I'd always grown up being taught that I'm a guy, guy's shouldn't show their emotions it makes them weak. I guess my mortal parents were right, look what my love for Casey got me into...

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A/N: Hey guys! Here's the much anticipated chapter! Hope you guys like it! <3 Feel free to comment, vote, fan... you know you'll get a virtual cookie! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 18

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 17)

A/N: Hello! Thanks for putting up with my slowness. This chapter is early because I have a homecoming football game to go to tomorrow after school. I'll post more as soon as I can! Thanks for everything! Feel free to comment, vote or fan! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving, Transferring Schools and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 17: Pain and Darkness

Point of view: Casey

I woke up with a start. "There's a dull ache coming from my arm... why? Where am I? How long have I been asleep?" all these questions and a couple more flooded my head in a matter of seconds. I must have alerted the others to my awakened state because I could hear the quiet sound of Sean's footfalls coming towards my bed.

"S-sean?" I called out quietly while mentally cursing my voice's quietness. I was just about to try calling out again, but I felt his presence next to my bed.

"Case?" the emotion in his voice was almost pliable, wow. I guess he realized this because he took a couple of deep breaths before going on.

"Casey? Are you--Can you open your eyes?" Sean asked, sounding as if it was vitally important that I do so immediately. I quickly obeyed, flinching at the brightness. The second Sean noticed I saw him I shut my eyes again.

"Mm," Was all I managed to get out.

"John, she's awake." Sean called out and I tried to not cringe at the loudness of Sean's voice. Only seconds

after recovering from Sean's voice John's footfalls pounding on the linoleum flooring. How I knew it was linoleum? I don't know.

"Case are you okay?" John asked worridly while standing over me.

I opened my eyes a little bit at a time feeling an odd sense of deja vu.

"Can you do something for me?" John asked blinking rapidly so he didn't cry.

"Sure," or something similar is what I managed to get out after several tries.

"Pretend like you are asleep, well unconscious for the next two days." John said looking like my life was dependent on doing just that.

"Uh, why?" I asked, incredulous.

"I'll explain later. We have to go." John replied saying the last part to Sean. When he saw that I processed the information he was out of the room.

"Don't say "bye" or anything. Jeez." I whispered to myself, sad that they were leaving so soon.

"B-bye, Sean." I whispered assuming that he already left the room. I was surprised when I heard footfalls coming towards me. I quickly opened my eyes again.

"Oh, um, this is for you." Sean said and set a rose on the nightstand with a card.

"You can't read this until you're "conscious"." He said looking as if he was standing on a battle field without armor.

"Mmkay. Thank you for saving me." I said, my voice gaining strength.

"Saving you? I'm the one who sent those...those...those guys after you! When will you understand I'm nothing but a failure and a coward?" Sean yelled and quickly put a mask of hatred on. When he realized he rendered me speechless he stomped out of the room.

My brain raced but I shut it all down not wanting to feel the emotions or put up with the thoughts and did what I was supposed to do, faked unconscious.

(C) SarahRuRu

A/N: Hello! Thanks for putting up with my slowness. This chapter is early because I have a homecoming football game to go to tomorrow after school. I'll post more as soon as I can! Thanks for everything! Feel free to comment, vote or fan! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 19

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 18)

A/N: Hmmm. I don't really have any comments to go along with this chapter. Um. Yeah. I guess there isn't any pointless ranting this week... Lucky you. :P Thanks for fanning me or thanks for reading if you don't want to fan me. :) Feel free to comment! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Moving Transferring Schools and Meeting The Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 18: The Unbelievable Truth

Point of view: John

"I can not believe you put Casey and I in danger like that!" I screamed at Sean the second we were out of the hospital and in the car speeding down the roads of Laguna.

"I know I'm sorry okay! I'll be out of Casey and your lives soon enough!" Sean yelled and I did my best not to swerve the car off the road and into some pedestrians; I was stunned beyond belief. Not just because he yelled at me I mean, he never loses his temper, but because of what he said. He's leaving?

"Yes, I'm leaving." Sean replied stating the obvious before I even asked him again.

"Dude, you have got to stop doing that your never going to fit in if you answer people when they don't talk. I mean you'll be the--" I started but Sean interrupted me.

"Did you not hear what I just said? I'm leaving. I don't care if I fit in or not. The second Casey is better I'm gone." with that Sean opened the door and hopped out. Yes, he just jumped out of a moving car in broad daylight. I quickly looked around to see if any of the passersby had a stunned expression. Nope.

"He is so lucky no one saw that. Jeez...." I pounded my fist on the steering wheel, making the car swerve a little.

"Casey is going to freak. She's going to...I don't even know." I

mumbled, talking to myself angrily and then I noticed what I was doing, talking to myself, and stopped before I lost my sanity.

****

The second I pulled up to my apartment building I released a breath I didn't know I was holding.

"Home sweet home." I mumbled sarcasm dripping off every word.

I quickly slammed the car door and ran up the stairs to my house, feeling like someone was watching me the whole way there.

I unlocked the door and walked inside, panicking. I was just about to turn the lights on when I heard "Stop," I almost darted out the door again but the voice continued, "John it's fine, it's just me Sean."

"Dude, what the he--" I started but Sean cut me off.

"I need to tell you something about you, me, my brother, and Casey." That shut me up instantly. Casey is priority number one.

"Okay," I said, bracing himself for something horrible.

"We're vampires." Sean said looking dead serious, no pun intended.

"Haha. Seriously, what do u need to tell me?" I said getting impatient when he didn't correct himself instantly.

"I'm serious." Sean said making sure I knew this wasn't some joke.

"Oh no," was all I said before I lost consciousness.

© SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hmmm. I don't really have any comments to go along with this chapter. Um. Yeah. I guess there isn't any pointless ranting this week... Lucky you. :P Thanks for fanning me or thanks for reading if you

don't want to fan me. :) Feel free to comment! <3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 20

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 19)

A/N: I'm so sorry about my lateness! This chapter isn't my best but it has to be added for... reasons. :) Hope you guys like it though! Feel free to comment, PM, fan, whatever! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 19: Expect the Unexpected

Point of view: Casey

I know Sean told me to fake-unconsciousness but I never thought it would be so hard. I mean, sleeping for a couple days is a treat for me. High school

requires functioning on little to no sleep so I thought I could finally catch up. Boy was I wrong.

It turns out hospitals are fairly noisy places with the nurses' squeaky shoes and the beeps of the heart monitors not to mention the rushing around of frantic parents, friends, realities, and staff. All day and all night. It was horrible. I spent my time counting the beeps of my heart monitor and listening to the conversations people walking in the hallway had. I slept couple hours a night at best.

My room is by the secretary desk and I can hear John and or Sean calling to check up on me multiple times a day, trying to keep up with the whole she's-not-faking-consciousness-and-we-are-deeply-worried facade I guess. I was listening in on every conversation the receptionist had with friends and family one night when I couldn't sleep, and wow I regret it. Every conversation was more depressing then the last. That was the end of that pass-time.

Everyday around lunch time when there wasn't a thousand nurses walking around, they were on lunch break I presume, I would look over at the card Sean

gave me and wonder what's written inside. I wondered if I was important or just a "hope you get better soon" I hoped it was the latter. I've had enough drama for a couple lifetimes. I couldn't help imagining what he could have written. I wish I knew him better, then I could make an educated guess instead of going off on some random idea and driving myself crazy.

I still hear and see a thousand times better then I am supposed to but I'm slowly getting used to it. Most of the time the added sensitivity is annoying, it makes everything so much more annoying. I wonder if Sean-- my thoughts broke off as a nurse walked by and I concentrated on looking unconscious, whatever that's supposed to look like.

"Casey? Are you awake?" I jump at Johns voice, shocked. I didn't hear him coming which is saying a lot. Maybe I drifted off to sleep?

I opened my eyes and waited to see if that was the right reaction. By the look on John's face, it was. He started tearing up and I was slightly confused, he knew I've been awake since Monday. I was about to

ask what's wrong but then I saw the doctor walked in. Oh that's why he's acting. Behind the doctor walked in Sean looking as hot as ever wearing worn out jeans and a black t-shirt. I quickly shook my head to try and get the thoughts about Sean out of my head.

I put out my arms so that John would hug me since I had no idea how a newly-conscious person is supposed to act.

"Well good morning, Miss. McMurrough. How are you feeling?" the doctor asked, glancing a my clipboard for my name.

"I'm fine, thank you. I feel good as new. May I leave?" I asked wanting to get right to the point. I was serious though, I feel fine considering the fact I have a broken arm and was unconscious for a few days.

"Well I'm going to run some tests an we'll see about you leaving after that, okay?" the doctor replied looking at me like I was four not fourteen, 'cause that's not irritating at all.

"Okay," I replied trying to keep the anger and annoyance out of my voice. Sensing my attitude the doctor left.

I looked over at Sean trying to read his expression. He looked pained. I hope he isn't still mad at me for thinking this isn't his fault. I was about to ask him about it by the nurse came in and ordered them out so I could be poked and prodded for the next hours as they took their little "tests". Lucky me.

****

"Don't forget your card!" a teddy bear like nurse called down the hall to me. I quickly walked over to take it. You would think after want to know it's co tents for two days straight I wouldn't have forgotten.

"Oh my goodness! Thank you so much!" I gushed at the nurse while grabbing the card from her hand.

"Make sure to read it carefully, okay?" I heard the nurse whisper and I looked up in shock about to ask her what she meant. But she had already disappeared to do who knows what with another patient.

"Great now I'm hearing things?" I wondered aloud. What is with my senses?

"Casey let's go!" John yelled from around the corner.

"Jeez, impatient much?" I muttered. And started down the hall.

"Let's go." John said the second he saw me and walked out of the hospital like it was a burning building. Jeez, what's his problem? It's like he's going to die if we don't get home... I went to share this with Sean but much to my surprise he wasn't there when I looked. I stopped mid-stride.

"John where's Sean?" I asked and sprinted to catch up with him my cast hitting my side rhythmically.

"At home." John said power walking to the car. Now I didn't take my time I practically sprinted to the car. I wanted to see Sean and ask how he was and what I missed in the last week. I also wanted to get away from Mr. Irritable.

The car ride seemed excruciatingly long even though it was only a few minutes. he second we entered the

parking lot I hopped out of the car not caring that I was moving.

I ran up the steps faster than humanly possible and opened the door thinking Sean would be there to greet me. Much to my surprise the people who greeted me weren't Sean it was the men who kidnapped me and pub me in the hospital in the first place.

© SarahRuRu

A/N: I'm so sorry about my lateness! This chapter isn't my best but it has to be added for... reasons. :) Hope you guys like it though! Feel free to comment, PM, fan, whatever! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 21

As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.20)

A/N: Hey everyone! Sorry for being late! Hope you guys like this chapter! :) You're going to hate the ending though! <3 SarahRuRu

As if Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 20: My Angel

Point of view: Sean

When I saw Casey walk into he apartment and cringe at the people she saw standing there, The Leaders, I immediately doubted my decision of having them tell her the news I stead of me. I thought it would be

better this way because of how well it seemed to go over when I told John. Yeah, not well.

"Sean? Why are they here?" Casey asked from across the room without looking me in the eye.

"They, um--" I started trying to choose my words carefully.

"Silence." one of the leaders said from in front of me. I tried my best not to laugh. They don't normally talk all high and mighty I guess they were doing it to scare Casey. Casey looked like she was about to faint and I signaled to the Leaders that they should start talking. Fast.

"Well, Casey your friend Sean here has something he wants us to tell you and your brother." The man at the head of the pack started. I looked over at Casey to read her reaction; she looked weary and as if she was guarding herself for a blow. It took all my self control not to go over there an comfort her somehow.

"Remember how your Parents died in that fire when you guys were little?" the Leaders continued, speaking simultaneously.

Yeah they were definitely trying to make themselves look a lot stronger than they really are in front of Casey and John. Idiots. Casey just nodded looking like she was at a loss for words. I guess she's falling for it.

"They didn't just die. They were murdered." the Leaders continued on together.

"No. Just. No. Get-get out of m-my house." Casey stammered and backed up as far as she could eventually running into the apartment wall. I looked over to John he didn't have much of a reaction from what I could see. I could go into his head and see what he was thinking but I wouldn't want to experience the pain of losing a family member...again. Not to mention the invasion of space it would be.

"W-why were t-they m-m-mu--" Casey said between sobs and gave up on trying to say murdered. Her mind probably didn't want to take the shock of allowing that thought through her system.

"Why were they murdered?" the Leaders asked while making sure they got the question right even though they knew for a fact what Casey was asking. They

just wanted to torment her. Make her hear the horrible news again.

"Your parents were murdered," they continued, "because they are, excuse me, were, vampires. And so are you." the leaders said adding the last part like an after thought.

That's when Casey fainted. I dashed across the room and caught her before she hit the floor. I picked her up gently and made sure her broken arm wasn't being jostled.

Once she was secure in my arms I carried her to her room and pulled her covers down with one hand I slipped her in her bed and carefully laid her arm so it wouldn't hurt when she woke up. I carefully covered her back up and smoothed her hair out. She looked beautiful.

I kissed her forehead lightly and whispered, " Bye my angel." Then I walked back into the hallway and grabbed the card I gave her at the hospital and placed it next to Casey's bed again.

Once I was sure there wasn't anyone in the main room I walked out of the apartment and started on my way. My way away from Laguna and Casey.

I stood outside the airport holding an empty bag. It had taken me roughly an hour to figure out where I was going. I looked at multiple flights and finally decided I would go to the worst destination they had. I looked at the listings and laughed when it said Hell, Michigan, but I knew it probably wouldn't be anything close to the hell I wanted to put myself through.

After standing for a few minutes, a long time for a vampire to think, I decided that I would go to Arizona.

I went to Arizona with my family before I was turned. Worst vacation ever. I'm not actually sure if it's only desert and heat, but where my parents picked out that's all we had. Heat, sand, desert, and more heat.

Vampires can go out in the sun, walk in the sun, live in a sunny place, whatever. We look normal doing so except we don't sweat and later that day I'll be really

tired and need more blood then normal. Otherwise we do fine.

I walked across the linoleum flooring weaving around the crowds of people and waited in the mile long line to get to the ticket purchase line and the check in line. The whole time I was standing there I was trying to keep my mind off Casey. I know she will be fine when she wakes up, she has half my blood in her for heaven sakes, but I don't want her to go through the after effects of vampire blood, it's horrible.

I made sure not to give her too much of my blood so she doesn't start craving blood like me, but she will notice some changes. Her hearing and eyesight, well all her senses in general will be heightened, and she'll feel extra drained at the end of the day thanks to California's constant sun. This will go on until her body adapts then she'll just have permanently heightened senses and uncanny abilities to do everything faster and read body language really well.

John won't notice any changes in himself and I made sure to get him a job at the grocery store down the

road a little ways from their apartment. Never underestimate a fourteen-year-old vampire.

I took care of Darren, the vampire who ambushed John the second day of school and well, he's not going to do anything soon.

I just wish Cas---

"Next," the worker behind the desk broke in interrupting my thoughts about Casey and her coming with me. Good timing, secretary, good timing.

"Hello, I'd like to buy a one-way ticket to Arizona. The sooner the flight the better." I said turning on my charm.

"Okay. Can I see your birth certificate, please?" The secretary asked, knowing I wasn't old enough to drive yet.

"Yes," I replied and pulled out the Photoshopped certificate saying I was fourteen instead of one hundred and fourteen like I really was.

"Okay. That will be $107.00 when you show me your unaccompanied minor paper." she said looking smug.

Apparently she thought I was running away and didn't think to bring the paper or something. Jeez. How often do minors run away from sunny California?

"Here you go." I said handing her my unaccompanied minor paper signed and dated.

"Thank you. Here's your ticket. I assume you aren't checking in your bag?" the secretary asked, noticing my carry on.

"No, I'm not. Thank you." I said happy to leave her presence.

After going through security and bomb search I walked up to the gate to find that the plane is already loading. I quickly joined the slow moving line into the hallway and counted the steps it took me to get to the actual aircraft. One hundred and two.

Moments later the pilot was telling us to fasten our seat belts and put our seats and the try tables up so we could take off. I ignored the flight attendant's speech about safety and counted how long it took for

us to actually leave the gate. Ten minutes later we were officially off the tarmac. Arizona here I come.

END OF BOOK 1

© SarahRuRu

A/N: Hey everyone! Sorry for being late! Hope you guys like this chapter! :) You're going to hate the ending though! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 22

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Preface)

**A/N: I know this is really short... but it's kind of a teaser. I am already working on the first chapter so don't worry I'll post again soon. Thanks so much for your patience. Please comment/vote/fan!

If you have no idea what this story is talking about try reading "As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!" first. This is AIMTSaMtPLomL's sequel. :)

Enjoy!

<3 SarahRuRu**

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Preface

Point of view: Casey

I thought it was bad enough that I woke up with Sean's card next to my bedside and not Sean himself, but then I read the card and I almost fainted. That's right fainted. Again.

The card was so heart-breaking I couldn't do anything. Literally. I stayed in bed for five days without moving. Five freaking days.

John thought I was in depression and he was going to take me a shrink if I didn't start acting like a normal teenage girl soon.

That's when I resumed my "life". If you could call it that. I went to school, did my work, came home, even hung out with my new friends every once and a while. From the outside looking in my life would have looked normal but anyone who actually knew me would know it was a facade.

Marc, Sean's brother, tried to contact Sean to no avail. He searched all over the globe but none of his full vampire friends could say they spotted him. To say the least; I was crushed.

I went on with my normal pattern until I came home one day and John wasn't home. I had been walking home for some thinking time and John agreed as long as I went straight home. John was always there waiting for me. Always. So when I came home and looked around for him and couldn't find him I was confused and worried.

My first reaction was to call Sean but then the pain came reminding me that he wasn't my rock anymore.

After thinking for a few minutes I called Marc. He promptly picked up the phone making seem like he knew I was going to call. I was about to say hi and exchange some pleasantries but the second he picked up the phone he said, "they took him."

That's when my world ended.

First my parents, then Sean, and now John, my only living relative.

Now what?

© SarahRuRu

**A/N: I know this is really short... but it's kind of a teaser. I am already working on the first chapter so don't worry I'll post again soon. Thanks so much for your patience. Please comment/vote/fan!

If you have no idea what this story is talking about try reading "As If Moving, Transferring Schools, and Meeting the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!" first. This is AIMTSaMtPLomL's sequel. :)

Enjoy!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 23

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.1)

**A/N: Hey everyone, I'm sorry this chapter is so short but I want you guys to know what Sean is thinking too. I am currently grounded from the computer for the most part but I might be able to convince my parents to let me upload. Lastly, I know this story isn't getting very many views, are you guys sick of it? If this chapter doesn't get some views/votes/comments I'm going to send it to "Unfinished" and write an alternate ending to the first book. Please let me know what you think and tell me any suggestions. I don't bite, promise.

Thanks for all your support and sorry for babelling so much!

<3 SarahRuRu

Oh, and I am trying to think up a plot line for a new story... any suggestions? :) **

As if losing the possible love of my life wasn't enough!

Chapter 1

Point of view Sean

I've been staying hidden for about three months now. The only time I leave the house is to get blood from the blood bank in the hospital. I only drink as much blood as I need to stay alive. Otherwise I don't really eat or drink anything.

I'm getting weaker but I don't care. It's not like I have anyone to fight.

I made sure to pick a part of Arizona that is very rural and I know that there aren't any vampires for q couple hundred miles. I know Marc is probably searching all over for me but there isn't anyone who can find me.

I spend most of my days sitting and wondering about Casey. How she is what she's doing. If her and Andre are together yet. If he treats her right. If John got a stable job. How Marc is. How Casey's doing in school.

Too bad I'll never know the answers. I'm going to stay in my personal hell until Casey moves on with her life and until she moves away from Laguna. So I have about four years. Four years of hell.

Luckily no one stops by my house. I don't get mail. I don't get heat or electricity or water.

It's not like vampires need to shower. We don't sweat we don't cry we don't go to the bathroom.

The only thing we need is a pint or so of blood every week or so.

And that's all I'll have.

(c) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hey everyone, I'm sorry this chapter is so short but I want you guys to know what Sean is thinking too. I am currently grounded from the computer for the most part but I might be able to

convince my parents to let me upload. Lastly, I know this story isn't getting very many views, are you guys sick of it? If this chapter doesn't get some views/votes/comments I'm going to send it to "Unfinished" and write an alternate ending to the first book. Please let me know what you think and tell me any suggestions. I don't bite, promise.

Thanks for all your support and sorry for babelling so much!

<3 SarahRuRu

Oh, and I am trying to think up a plot line for a new story... any suggestions? :) **

Chapter 24

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 2)

A/N: Sorry for the shortness, again. I am going to try and upload more often though, so maybe it'll make up for the length? Thanks for reading! <3 SarahRuRu

As if losing the possible love of my life wasn't enough!

Chapter 2

Point of view: Marc

After I hung up with Casey I drank some blood and hopped into my car. There is no way I am leaving her alone in her house until I can find her brother. If my

idiot of a brother would come back then he could stay with Casey but no, he has to run off to who-knows-where and leave Casey and I to figure this out on our own.

I may be the older brother but that doesn't always mean I'm wiser. Even if I won't ever say that to anyone I know it's true.

I don't know why the leaders would take John though, I mean, he hasn't done anything wrong and he's not even a full vampire.

RING! RING!

Oops there's the phone again. I took too much time thinking I guess.

"Hey, I know you're on your way over, even if you won't admit it but just to warn you I have company so don't do anything too weird." Casey said in a whisper apparently so her "company" couldn't hear.

Maybe I shouldn't come over? Then again I think I'd like to know who this oh-so-special company is.

"Marc? Are you still there?" Casey asked sounding worried.

"Yeah Case, I'm here I was just thinking. I'll be over soon to harass your 'company'." I said a million thoughts going through my head. Who could it be?

"'kay. He's here. Bye." Casey said and hung up the phone.

"Bye," I said to the empty line.

I wonder who 'he' is? Too bad Sean isn't here. He'd flip. Dang, I miss that kid.

Okay, time to go.

I quickly grabbed my wallet, phone, keys, and some cash and walked into the garage. I put my shoes on and shut the door. Then I hopped into my red Honda S2000, I can't be too conspicuous and sped down the street to the Wallmart.

I paid little attention to the beautiful scenery around me as I sped across the main roads I was too busy planning my grand first impression. Poor guy.

(c) SarahRuRu

A/N: Sorry for the shortness, again. I am going to try and upload more often though, so maybe it'll make up for the length? Thanks for reading! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 25

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 3)

A/N: Hello! Sorry I didn't post yesterday, I didn't have school, so I spent the whole day sleeping. I have a couple chapters after this written up, and I will be posting them soon! Sorry for the slow start, I promise it'll speed up soon! Thanks for your support! Feel free to comment, vote, rate, PM, whatever! :) <3 SarahRuRu

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 3

Point of view: Daisy

I hate Sean. I was so happy the day he asked me out, but no, he had to go and ruin it by breaking up with me a couple days after. A couple days! That's insane. He's the shortest relationship I've ever been in. Most guys stay with me for a couple months at least. But no, Sean has to go and ruin it by breaking up with me and making me the laughing stock of the whole freaking high school. I don't think I'll ever forget what he did to me.

I am so happy he left that bimbo Casey. I mean what is with her? She's always the freaking damsel in distress. "oh Sean, come save me from this burning building." or "oh Sean look I'm being kidnapped" are you kidding me? No one has that much drama in their loves at one point there is something wrong here.

I was so happy the day Sean left town. You know the old saying, out of sight out of mind. Normally I wouldn't say cheesy cliches like that, but Sean seriously screwed up my life. There is no way that that kid is going to get away with this.

I mean how random was the day he asked me out? I was just sitting there then wham! There's Sean asking me to go out with him. I wonder what his motive was? Maybe it was a dare or something. Or maybe he wanted to use me to make someone else jealous. Maybe that bimbo Casey. I really don't see what he sees in her. She is such a loser. Ooh I'm an orphan and I can do whatever the hell I want 'cause my guardian slash brother doesn't care. Freak.

I think that she needs some pay back. I am going to come up with some amazing plan for revenge. Then maybe Sean will here about it somehow and comeback to save her and I'll show him how stupid and pointless she is and he'll fall for me instead and ignore that freaking attention whore.

Yeah. Casey McWhore, your pathetic life is going to become your own personal hell.

(c) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hello! Sorry I didn't post yesterday, I didn't have school, so I spent the whole day sleeping. I have a couple chapters after this written up, and I will be

posting them soon! Sorry for the slow start, I promise it'll speed up soon! Thanks for your support! Feel

Chapter 26

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 4)

A/N: Helloz! Sorry I didn't post yesterday! Here's the next chapter...obviously. Thanks for reading! Feel free to vote, comment, PM, message, whatever! :) Have a fantabulious weekend and I'll be posting again soon! <3 SarahRuRu

As I losing the possible love of my life wasn't enough!

Chapter 4

Point of view: Sean

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEE--

Great. Another wonderful day, I thought as I slammed my fist down on the alarm clock and

sighing at the time. 4am. Too early for the sun to be up but not too early for me to get up.

I quickly pulled off my bed sheets and shivered at the cold morning air on my body.

"Embrace it." I said to myself knowing I deserve every moment of cold everything that I hate should gang up on me until I feel like I have paid my dues. I will embrace my personal hell as I have been for the past month and a half.

I glanced over at my clock and checked the time. 4:02. Time to get out of bed.

I slipped on some pants over my boxers and pulled a white shirt on at human pace. I could feel the difference in strength compared to yesterday. I'm getting weaker. Good.

I walked out the door at human pace and jogged down the road on the way to the lake. I slipped through the cacti on the left side of the road and down to the dirt path. After hiking for two and a half hours human pace I ended up at the lake. One of the only bodies of water by my hovel. Despite the

Arizona heat the water is always freezing cold. So cold that 90% of the few idiots that decide to swim in it die of hypothermia.

Too bad I can't. Yes, I've tried.

I jumped into the water clothes and all.

In a matter of seconds I felt the cold embrace me. Every part of my body would be paralyzed right now if I was human but sadly, I'm not.

I started swimming my fifty laps around the five mile perimeter. After each lap the water felt infinitely colder. Good.

Three hours later I piped back up to the surface for the last time and out onto the Arizona dirt.

Time to go for a run. I quickly rung out my shirt a little and started on my ten mile run. I'm not trying to stay fit or anything I'm just making it so I am in as much pain as possible by the end of the day.

My muscles will be sore and I'll be practically dead on my feet, no pun intended. I want to feel as weak

as I can without dying because dying, for me, is the cowards way out.

I was running along my usual path at human speed when I saw a note nailed into a cactus by way of one of the cactus' spikes.

There aren't many trees in Arizona so I assumed this would be the best you could do if you were trying to nail something to a tree here.

I walked over to the cactus at vampire speed so it would have looked like I just appeared over by the cactus when I really ran there. The little bit of effort I had used to get over there practically drained my strength.

I wasn't going to let myself pass out now so I grabbed the paper making sure to avoid the spikes in the cactus and slowly uncrumpled it so I could read the note that's probably just a piece of trash.

I was slightly surprised when I found out it wasn't trash but a note. A note from The Leaders.

(c) SarahRuRu

A/N: Helloz! Sorry I didn't post yesterday! Here's the next chapter...obviously. Thanks for reading! Feel free to vote, comment, PM, message, whatever! :) Have a fantabulious weekend and I'll be posting again soon! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 27

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 5)

A/N: Woo two chapters in one day! Lol. Hope you like it! :) Feel free to comment, rate, vote, whatever! :) Thanks ever so much! <3 SarahRuRu

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 5

Point of view: Andre

I was surprised when Casey called me. I don't know how she got my number... Maybe from one of her guy friends or something. I was just sitting on the couch flipping through channels when my cell started

ringing. I was slightly confused when the caller ID said John because I didn't think he knew I was hanging out with Casey. Then I was hesitant because why would he be calling me? Casey's okay, right? So when I finally answered my cell my voice was a little shakey.

"Hello?" I asked waiting for John to start yelling or something.

"H-hey," answered a feminine voice. Oh, it was Casey calling. Whew.

"Hi, Case. You okay?" I asked, she sounded kind of scared.

"Yeah, I'm fine. I know you don't know me very well but can you come over?" Casey asked hurriedly so all her words ran together. Luckily my sister talks twice as fast so I could understand what she meant.

"Sure, Case. I'll be right over. Want me to bring anything?" I asked calmly trying to make her relax. She sounded like she was being held at gun point or something.

"Not unless you want to bring something." Casey replied almost at normal speed.

"Okay. See ya in a few, Case." I replied trying to think of a reason for her to be so scared.

"Bye," Casey answered and hung up.

I quickly flipped my phone shut and walked out of the living room and into my room. I pushed aside some of the clothes on the floor and made a bee line to my closet. I pulled on a white t-shirt and some old jeans then sprayed a tiny bit of cologne. There. Ready to go.

I shoved my house key, phone, and wallet into my pocket and walked out the door not bothering to leave a note saying where I was going.

Now I'm standing by Casey's apartment trying to get the courage to walk up there and knock. Oh, I hear a car coming. Hmm. Who could that be? Oh well I better get moving so they do t see me standing here like a creeper.

1c, 1c, oh there!

I quickly knocked on the door before I changed my mind and left.

"Hi!" Casey practically yelled while I tried not to flinch. Ow.

"Hey, what's up?" I asked trying not to sound too curious. I flipped my black hair out of my eyes while I waited for her answer.

"Oh, um, how 'bout you come inside." Casey said changing the subject. I guess she doesn't want to talk about it? Okay....I wonder what's wrong. Jeez that just makes me even more curious.

As Casey walked inside I tried not to stare at her perfect body. Dang.

"Are you coming?" Casey asked, halfway down the hallway. Oops.

"Yeah, sorry." I replied, blushing. That'll teach me not to freaking stare at her like a freaking piece of meat. I quickly walked in and gently closed the door.

"Do you want me to lock this?" I asked, remembering the click of the deadbolt sliding home before she let me in. Oh, I guess that didn't sound the best.

"I don't mean I that way, I just heard the deadbolt click when you let me in earlier." I blurted out and looked back at Casey to see her reaction.

"I know what you meant. But it's fine, my brother's friend is coming over too." Casey said the last part quietly.

"Oh, okay." is all I said trying to let go of the special feeling I had when I thought she called me first. Oh well. Life sucks then you die.

I followed her into the room adjacent to the living room. Oh the kitchen.

"Are you hungry?" Casey asked as I took in the lack of decoration and furniture in her house. I quickly looked over to her before she noticed what I was doing.

"Kind of. I have money for pizza if you want I'll pay." I said looking at her. I could see the war going on in her head to let her pride slip and accept my money.

"I was planning on buying some at my place anyways so it really wouldn't be a problem. It's not like I could eat a whole pizza by myself anyway." I said trying to persuade her to let me pay.

"Uhm. Okay. If you're sure..." Casey said looking down at the linoleum floor.

"Of course. What kind of pizza is your favorite?" I asked, hoping it was peperoni. I LOVE peperoni.

"Hmmm. I don't care, whatever you want." Casey answered.

"Peperoni okay?" I asked hoping she wasn't deathly allergic to peperonis or something.

"Yeah! Peperoni is my favorite but since you're buying I didn't want to say anything and seem rude." Casey confessed.

"Casey, it's just me. It's not like I'm going to freaking judge you like all the other idiots at school." I said meaning every word.

Casey just looked at me beaming. Sweet.

"Okay, Pizza Hut is closest, so I'll call them." I said and took out my phone. I flipped through the contacts list until I found Pizza Hut and then pressed send.

About thirty minutes later Casey and I were sitting on the couch eating our pizza.

"Hey, didn't you say your brothers friend was coming?" I asked as I finished off a piece of pizza crust.

"Yeah, Marc is supposed to be here by now. I wonder what's holding him up?" Casey said looking genuinely concerned. Lucky Marc.

"Do you want to call him? I don't care if you do." I said lying through my teeth. I didn't want to be rude though.

"Yeah, I'll be back in a couple of minutes, 'kay? Feel free to continue eating without me." Casey said while walking into the kitchen again.

I helped myself to another piece of pizza and looked around. Directly behind me was the door to the right of me was the kitchen and to the left was a staircase

presumably leading to the bedrooms and upstairs bathroom.

I was sitting on a worn-out looking couch and the pizza box is sitting on a dark stained wooden chair in front of me. Once again there wasn't a ton of furnishings but then again where would Casey and John get the funds to buy extremely expensive furniture? They wouldn't.

I could hear Casey talking to Marc on the phone really quietly. Jeez, it's not like I'm going to eavesdrop... Oh wait I am right now. Right. Hmm. What to do? Oh! I forgot I have my iPod in my back pocket. I wonder if there's any wifi?

I quickly grabbed my iPod and went to Safari to see if I had wifi. I did. A router called VxAxMxPxHxAxLxF what a weird name. Oh well. I quickly signed on and opened up Facebook.

Once Facebook loaded I looked up Marc with Laguna High subsearched. Only one profile popped up due to the weird spelling. The profile picture was a senior aged guy with black hair like mine and weird green

eyes. I was about to put my iPod away when a voice interrupted my thoughts.

"Searching me?" said a creepy deep voice that sounded like it was a couple inches from the back of my head.

I spun myself around and became face-to-face with Marc, or what I assumed was Marc. He as in a full Scream costume and was even carrying a sythe. A real sythe. Since when does anyone sell sythes?

"Nice costume." I said and got up from the couch after placing my plate on the closed pizza box.

I was about to walk over to Marc who actually isn't that much taller than me when I blacked out and onto the couch. Great.

(c) SarahRuRu

A/N: Woo two chapters in one day! Lol. Hope you like it! :) Feel free to comment, rate, vote, whatever! :) Thanks ever so much! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 28

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 6)

**A/N: Here's the newest chapter! I know, it's kind of jumpy, but I wanted to give you a look at what everyone's thinking and what's happening. This is the last time I am posting everyone's point of view except for Casey and Marc. You're going to have to guess what everyone else is thinking from now on! Haha. I know, I'm mean.

I hope you are excited to see what comes next... and I was kidding about the New Moon thing, I'm not basing my book off another book... That would be unoriganal. :)

Have a happy Thanksgiving, or a great week if you don't celebrate Thanksgiving. :) Read my messages on my page if you want to know why I won't be posting for the rest of the week!

Feel free to comment, vote, PM, message, whatever! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 6

Point of view: Sean

The letter's words kept playing over and over again in my mind. They're looking for me. If they find me, they're going to kill me. They don't care about my value to them, I broke their rules by not contacting them when I moved. They said they sent me a letter to warn me, and after I didn't answer thirty days later, they sent this to tell me about my death sentence. That's the way vampire law works. No trials, no hearings, just answer, or you'll face the consequences.

I have to go find Casey and tell her goodbye. Tell her I'm sorry and that I am never coming back for good now. I need to say bye to Marc too. I know he's a good guy and that he only wanted to take care of me when he contacted The Leaders.

So long hovel I've been living in. So long Arizona. So long self-imposed hell.

Point of view: Casey

I can't believe Marc knocked Andre out. How are we going to explain this when he wakes up? "Oh um. Marc sensed something suspicious in your thoughts, so he kind of knocked you out to protect me." "Oh, how did he knock you out when he didn't touch you?" "Well... he's sort of a vampire and he used his mind control to knock you out. Yeah..."

I'm sure that would go over well...

Point of view: Andre

Ow... Why does my head hurt? I didn't do anything crazy last night, did I? No, I wasn't partying... No drinking... Wait! I was at Casey's and that Marc guy came in... then what? I passed out? What?!

Point of view: Marc

I know I knocked out Andre, but he's way too dangerous. I can't believe Casey's been hanging out with this guy. He's a freaking vampire hunter. He's been playing Casey this whole time. I'm so so glad Sean isn't here, he would've killed him the second he sensed his thoughts.

Point of view: John

I am so freaking pissed right now. I can't believe The Leaders kidnapped me...again.

They said they wanted to find Sean, and that I was going to help them. Why me? I'm like, a quarter vampire, maybe less. There's no way I am going to any help to them. They should have taken Marc or something, I mean, they have been living together for a long time, and they're brothers... Jeez.

I hope Casey's okay. Maybe she was smart and called up Marc or something to help her. I hope she did. Maybe Marc can come and help me. Then again The Leaders are pretty pissed that Sean has been hiding so well.. Oh, here they come.

Point of view: Daisy

I saw Andre, the guy Casey likes now that Sean's gone, walking from his house to Casey's, I quickly followed him in my brother's car. I know I can't drive, I mean, legally, but I am determined to screw Casey's life up. Bad.

I followed him to where Casey lives, and watched him stare up at the building for a while. I drove a little closer, but he must have heard me because he quickly started walking up to the second level. Dang.

I wonder what he's doing over at Casey's? There's no way her protective brother is letting him in the apartment with Casey. Maybe he isn't home?

Crap, my brother's calling. Time to return the car...

© SarahRuRu

**A/N: Here's the newest chapter! I know, it's kind of jumpy, but I wanted to give you a look at what everyone's thinking and what's happening. This is the last time I am posting everyone's point of view except for Casey and Marc. You're going to have to

guess what everyone else is thinking from now on! Haha. I know, I'm mean.

I hope you are excited to see what comes next... and I was kidding about the New Moon thing, I'm not basing my book off another book... That would be unoriginal. :)

Have a happy Thanksgiving, or a great week if you don't celebrate Thanksgiving. :) Read my messages on my page if you want to know why I won't be posting for the rest of the week!

Feel free to comment, vote, PM, message, whatever! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 29

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 7 pt. 1)

**A/N: Sorry, I'm really tired...I updated my other story too. I will be posting part two soon...probably after a few votes. Thanks for your patience!

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 7 (part one)

Point of view: Marc

I know that the Leaders sent the letter to Sean, now I just have to wait for him to come home. I am definitely not telling Casey that he's coming on the off chance that he doesn't come.

I still have to think about a way to explain to Casey why I knocked Andre out and to Andre as to why he passed out... Hmm...

"Huh? What?" Andre's speech was slightly slurred and he looked really confused. Haha. That's what he gets. Idiot.

"Andre?" Casey asked looking as concerned as ever. Okay, I know I explained how evil he is, but no, she goes and comforts him anyways.

"Wh-what happened?" Andre asked and I could tell he was taking mental inventory of himself making sure everything was still in working order. Haha. He sounded really scared. Sissy.

"Uhm, well..." Casey started and looked at me with a paniced expression on her face. Here we go. Time to work my charm.

"I scared you when I found you looking at my Facebook, and you fell and blacked out. I would expect more from Casey's friends." I said, trying not to smirk. It was close enough to the truth he would think that he just imagined the weird costume and

everything. Good thing I changed out of it before he woke up. Or should I say regained consciousness. Loser.

End of part one.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Sorry, I'm really tired...I updated my other story too. I will be posting part two soon...probably after a few votes. Thanks for your patience!

Chapter 30

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Chapter 7 part 2)

**A/N: Sorry for keeping you guys waiting. What do you think is going to happen? If you read my other stories you know they aren't going to be all happy ending just yet! :) Thanks for your patience! As always, feel free to vote, comment, PM, message, whatever! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 7 pt. 2

Point of view: Marc

"I fainted?" Andre asked his brow knitting with confusion.

"Yeah, shorty after I came in. Have you been feeling well?" I asked back knowing full well he felt fine.

"Yeah..." Andre trailed off distracted by his own thoughts. Too bad Sean isn't here to read his thoughts.

"So, who's up for some movies?" Casey suggested trying to change the subject.

"Uh, I think I'd rather leave. Sorry Case," Andre said trying his best to look apologetic and failing miserably. I could tell he was lying through his teeth.

"Oh, uhm, okay. See you at school tomorrow?" Casey asked, stunned. She raked her hand through her hair unconsciously.

"Sure," Was all Andre replied before rushing out the door, or well trying to. Before he could step out of the threshold he ran into a solid wall of muscle.

"Wha--," Andre began but Casey blocked out the rest of his surprised reaction.

"Sean!" Casey yelled at the top of her lungs. OW. Well now everyone within a ten mile radius knows Sean is back...

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Sorry for keeping you guys waiting. What do you think is going to happen? If you read my other stories you know they aren't going to be all happy ending just yet! :) Thanks for your patience! As always, feel free to vote, comment, PM, message, whatever! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 31

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

**A/N: So...what do you think? Good, bad? Should I stop this story? It's not getting very many reads...

Thanks for your patience though! You're amazing.

Feel free to comment, vote, PM, whatever!

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 8

Point of view: Sean

My heart ached when I saw Casey. I couldn't do anything for a few seconds and I'm sure I looked like a complete idiot just staring at her. I could hear a loud sound in the background of my stunned mind, and once I snapped back into reality I realized it was Casey screaming my name. Wow, someone's happy to see me...

"Hi Casey," I replied to her screaming lamely. What else was I supposed to say though, 'I'm sorry I left, it was for your own good'? No, that'd be way too cliche'.

After thinking for a few seconds I looked and realized that Andre was trying to leave. Oh, right, someone ran into me when I opened the door. I must be weaker than I thought since I didn't remember that happening until now...

"Hello Andre," I said trying to keep the hate in my voice masked from Casey. From the look on her face I didn't do a very good job. Too bad.

"Hey, wanna let me pass dude?" Andre asked looking at me like I was a freak but standing straighter so he was almost as tall as me. Challenging me? Psh. Good luck with that. I fought to keep the smirk off my face.

"Yeah, later." I said and moved out of the door's threshold while staring Andre down and liking the fact that he had to look up to stare back.

Once he was out the door and down the walkway I could hear him start to run. Haha, loser. I guess someone has somewhere he needs to be, and fast. Or, maybe he's really afraid of me...

"Don't get your ego too puffed up little bro," Marc said with a smirk from across the room. I quickly snapped back to the present moment again and out of my thoughts. I guess I got too used to being on my own and not conversing with other...people.

"Haha, very funny Marc." I said sarcastically but I was smiling. I missed him. A lot. We've been through a lot together after all.

I looked around the living room for Casey and spotted her cleaning up her and Andre's mess.

"So, I see you finally won Andre over." I stated flatly, showing I wasn't pleased. Jeez, I know I didn't want her fawning after me for the rest of her life, but I

didn't think I could get replaced so fast, especially by...him.

Casey looked over, and I saw confusion flash on her face and then she looked down...guilty? What is she thinking?

"Glad to see you too." Casey said sarcastically, masking the pain she felt, and continued cleaning.

"Uhm, need help Casey?" Marc asked waking up from the trancelike state he was in while we talked. What's going on with him? He's normally really alert and perky...What all did I miss?

"Sure, thanks, Marc; I'm glad someone cares." Casey said emphasizing someone and looking pointedly at me. Ouch.

I walked across the room and into the spare room. I looked around wishing Casey wasn't so mad at me...wishing I hadn't left...wishing I hadn't screwed up.

"Case, can I spend the night in the spare?" I called down the hallway to her and paused, waiting for the answer.

"No, Marc is going to stay there." Casey stated matter-of-factly and I tried not to flinch even though she couldn't see me and my reaction.

"Oh," I whispered to myself and walked back out of the room.

"Sorry for barging in and wrecking your day, Case," I said while I was walking across the living-room. When Casey didn't answer I turned around and looked at the spot in front of the couch where she was cleaning and tried not to run across the room in anger.

She. Was. Kissing. My. Brother.

I balled my fists up and fought the urge to run the ten feet across the room and punch the living daylights out of my brother. What. The. Hell.

Instead of giving into my impulse I calmly walked out of her house and down the walkway to the stairs. Once I was at the bottom I collapsed on the concrete platform behind the stairwell and everything went black.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: So...what do you think? Good, bad? Should I stop this story? It's not getting very many reads...

Thanks for your patience though! You're amazing.

Feel free to comment, vote, PM, whatever!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 32

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 9)

**A/N: Hello! Welcome to my newest fans, Natayah and Chatterbox! Sorry for the chapter being so short as always...Thank you for all of your support and don't forget to show this chapter some love! :) Hope you all have a great New Years eve and New Years! So, whose team are you on? Andre, Sean, Marc? Haha. I'm not telling you my favorite...it might surprise you though! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 9

Point of view: Marc

I was helping Casey clean up Andre's mess when I heard Sean ask Casey if he could stay in the spare room. I looked over at Casey to see what she thought of this, and I saw four or five emotions flash across her eyes before she finally called out I was staying in the spare. I didn't have to see Sean's reaction to know that hurt. Badly.

I wasn't planning on staying over, but apparently Casey wanted me there. If it was to spite Sean or so she would have an older brother type there to protect her, I didn't know. I was going to try and say something but Casey whipped around and jammed her lips to mine. Wow.

I wasn't reacting at first because my mind was reeling. Casey's practically my little sister! But while I was trying to figure out what was going on my body's natural instinct took over, and I started kissing her back. Crap.

I figured out what Casey was doing about two moments too late. Sean already entered the room.

His anger was practically palpable. Double crap.

I pulled away from Casey, a shocked expression on my face, but it was too late; Sean already left. Great...

"Casey! What the heck?!" I said sternly as she walked out of the room and into the kitchen.

"Sorry, I know that was pretty pathetic, but I had to get him back some how." Casey replied wringing her hands together nervously.

"Yeah, talk about low blow. This isn't some game; I think Sean really likes you. You can't just play little mind games with him, he's going to give up eventually. Or at least try." I said my voice low so that she'd pay attention.

I looked over to see her reaction, and I was surprised; she was crying.

"Case, sorry, I know that was harsh but I want you to know the truth, okay? It's for your own good." I said my resolve to be all strong and emotionless dying.

I walked over to her and wrapped my arms around her. Her tears slowly stained my shirt.

We stood together for what seamed like forever, but I knew it was only ten minutes or so in reality.

Casey slowly pulled away from me and looked up with a shaky smile.

"Thank you," Casey said quietly and I could tell she meant it from the bottom of her heart. She played with the tips of her hair while she waited for my reaction.

"Anytime. Now, should we find your brother or should you apologize to mine first?" I asked with a smirk. Here comes trouble.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hello! Welcome to my newest fans, Natayah and Chatterbox! Sorry for the chapter being so short as always...Thank you for all of your support and don't forget to show this chapter some love! :) Hope you all have a great New Years eve and New Years! So, whose team are you on? Andre, Sean, Marc? Haha. I'm not telling you my favorite...it might surprise you though! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 33

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 10)

**A/N: Welcome, sunnyrain94 :) Thankiez for fanning me!

I'm sorry this chapter is so short. . . As always. I just need to do a couple fillers before I give you guys the amazing chapter. lols. :) Feel free to comment, vote, PM, fan, whatevers! :) <3 you guys.

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 10

Point of view: Sean

I can't believe Casey and MY BROTHER were kissing. I knew she didn't like me, but I didn't think it was my brother, I thought it was Andre or some guy from school!

I know I was setting myself up for disappointment, but come on, a guy can dream, right? I thought since I came back Casey would start liking me again, or at least be friends with me again. I didn't know she and my brother had hit it off so well while I was gone...

Freaking drama. I need to get my mind off all of this.

MUSIC TIME.

I quickly grabbed my iPod and flipped through the music until I hit my depressing playlist; Screamo.

I clicked on the first song I saw, Room 409 by Bullet For My Valentine. Perfect.

******I can't believe what I've seen, so scratch my eyes out!

You, were at ease, on your knees, in his apartment!

You said his name, as I came, in your direction!

Now, I can choose, what to do, with both of you

I loved you! (I need you...)

You hurt me! (I loved you...)

I loved you,

You, hurt, me, bad!

GO!

Your words, bury me, of what I used to be

I can't erase all those things I've seen

You heart, smothers me, now it's hard to breathe

I can't erase all my memories

I, take a step, to the left, now you see me!

Tears, start to pour, as you crawl, in his apartment!

You, screamed his name, as I came, in your direction!

Fists, start to fly, say goodbye, there's no excuses!

I loved you! (I need you...)

You hurt me! (I loved you...)

I loved you,

You, hurt, me, bad!

GO!

Your words, bury me, of what I used to be

I can't erase all those things I've seen

You heart, smothers me, now it's hard to breathe

I can't erase all my memories

OH!

Wha-oh-ah-oh!

Wha-oh-ah-oh!

Wha-oh-ah-oh!

Wha-oh-ah-oh!

Get up!

(Hey!) There's no excuses!

(Hey!)

(Hey!) There's no excuses!

(Hey!)

I loved you! (I need you...)

You hurt me! (I loved you...)

I loved you,

You, hurt, me, bad!

GO!

Your words, bury me, of what I used to be

I can't erase all those things I've seen

You heart, smothers me, now it's hard to breathe

I can't erase all my memories

Erase all my memories of you!******

Much better. Music always helps. Wait, what's that? Oh, oops, the phone. . .

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Welcome, sunnyrain94 :) Thankiez for fanning me!

I'm sorry this chapter is so short. . . As always. I just need to do a couple fillers before I give you guys the amazing chapter. lols. :) Feel free to comment, vote, PM, fan, whatevers! :) <3 you guys.

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 34

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 11)

**A/N: Welcome, smcthatsme, salllzy, and tanyarbar! Thank you for fanning me! :) I hope you like this chapter... :) Any guesses as to why Casey passed out? haha, I know, I use this cliffhanger way too much, but I think it's really interesting. :P Feel free to comment, fan, vote, PM, whatever! Love you all!

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 11

Point of view: Casey

I tried calling Sean but I didn't get an answer. I think he's still pissed at me. Oops. But if it helps, I was calling to apologize.

"No answer?" Asked Marc, walking in with his shorts on and a towel around his shoulders.

"Nope, probably mad still." I replied, trying to keep my eyes off his perfectly toned stomach. Jeez, control yourself, Casey.

"Want me to drive you over there?" Marc asked, trying to be helpful.

"No, I'll walk. Do you mind staying here by yourself for a little bit? You can do whatever." I asked, and looked at myself in the mirror above the kitchen sink while awaiting his answer.

"Not at all. Good luck." Marc said, an evil smile on his face.

He must know how hard this is going to be to explain.

***

After about five miles of walking I arrived at Marc and Sean's house. I was happy with myself for remembering where it was.

I slowly walked to the door ignoring all the house's beautiful details.

"You can--," I started, but the door opened before I could say "do it"

A unkempt Sean stood before me.

"H-hey," I started, but Sean shut the door in my face.

I stood there a good thirty seconds before trying to open the door myself. Luckily, it was unlocked.

I walked in the entrance and listened for signs of life, or well vampire movement.

"Sean?" I asked, trying to make it so I could find him Marco-Polo style. No such luck.

I started walking towards the main hallway but I started peeling woozy.

"What's going on?" I asked no-one, and then passed out.

**A/N: Welcome, smcthatsme, salllzy, and tanyarbar! Thank you for fanning me! :) I hope you like this chapter... :) Any guesses as to why Casey passed out? haha, I know, I use this cliffhanger way too much, but I think it's really interesting. :P Feel free to comment, fan, vote, PM, whatever! Love you all!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 35

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 12)

**A/N: Hellos! Here's the next piece, I'm going to draw this out as much as I can because I am that evil. I will update again Wednesday with the next chunk. Who do you think Sean is going to choose? It might surprise you. Comment with any guesses or suggestions. :) Love you guys!

<3 SarahRuRu**

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 12

Point of view: Sean

Crap. Crap. Craaappp. I didn't want her to pass out. I just wanted her to fall asleep. Wow, a hundred plus years and I'm still screwing up? Good job, idiot.

I quickly picked up Casey and carried her to my room. She felt like she weighed nothing.

I placed her on the bed gently and arranged her hair so it was out of her face.

There. Beautiful as always.

Now what to do while I wait?

KNOCK KNOCK

Oh, there's the door, I guess whomever's there will keep me occupied.

I quickly used my vampire speed to run to the door. Cliche', I know, but it comes in handy.

"Hello?" I asked, opening the door slowly, or at well human speed.

"Hi, Sean, I heard you were back in town." The man at the door said omniously.

"Yeah, can I help you?" I asked, trying to sound polite.

"Yes, you can." He replied with an evil smirk and I just looked at him questionably. "You know how John went missing? Well, that's what I'm here to talk about. You can help by making my life easier and getting him back by sacrificing Casey." The man continued and I just started at him, hoping this was some sick joke.

"I'm serious." He finished after seeing the apparent disbelief on my face.

Wow, decisions decisions.

Where's Marc when you need him?

**A/N: Hellos! Here's the next piece, I'm going to draw this out as much as I can because I am that evil. I will update again Wednesday with the next chunk. Who do you think Sean is going to choose? It might surprise you. Comment with any guesses or suggestions. :) Love you guys!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 36

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! Ch. 14

**A/N: Hello! Here's the next piece! Enjoy! :) Comment, vote, fan, whatever! Thanks for everything! I'll be updating again over the weekend! Same with "I Can't Believe I'm Stuck Here With Complete Strangers!"

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 13

Point of view: Marc

What's going on? I know my brother has forgiveness issues, but it shouldn't take this long. Where's Casey?

I hope everything is okay. Maybe I should go check on them? Yeah, I think I will.

Let's gather up all my stuff...Good think I drove here.

* * * * * *

Home at last. How come it's so quiet? There's normally kids running all over the community...where is everyone?

I quickly opened the door and rushed inside.

"Sean?" I asked, confused that he didn't come running to great me like normal.

"Marc, I'm in my room." Sean replied, sounding nervous.

"Uhm, can I come or are you two occupied?" I asked, not wanting to ruin anything.

"Haha, very funny. Come here." Sean called, trying to be sacastic but his nerviousness ruined it.

I quickly rushed over to see what's wrong and I saw Casey passed out on the bed with Sean stroking her face tenderly with his thumb.

"What did you do?" I asked, paniced. I ignored the wave of jealousy that crashed over me. I know they like each-other, but I thought that I might actually have a chance with Casey, even if she regretted our kiss.

I sprinted over to the side of the bed and pushed Sean away from Casey and into the wall. He's not going to hurt her.

I quickly looked down at Casey to make sure she's okay and I saw her sturring.

"Casey?" I asked and waited patiently for her reply.

"Marc? What's going on?" Casey asked, sounding really confused.

Well, I guess I would be too if I was in her shoes... What am I thinking?

**A/N: Hello! Here's the next piece! Enjoy! :) Comment, vote, fan, whatever! Thanks for

everything! I'll be updating again over the weekend! Same with "I Can't Believe I'm Stuck Here With Complete Strangers!"

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 37

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 14)

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 14

Point of view: Sean

What does my brother think he is doing? Pushing me into a wall and standing all protectively over Casey? Excuse me?

"Marc?" Casey asked, waking up from her unconscious state.

"Are you okay, Case? What did my brother do to you?" Marc asked, glaring at me whilst blocking me

from Casey. I didn't mean to hurt her. I just wanted her to fall asleep! Jeez!

Crap, and I still have that man's question looming over me! Am I really supposed to choose over Casey and John? They're both family to me now. . .

"I-I don't know, I came over here to apologize, but Sean shut the door in my face and so I opened it and walked inside to try and find him but I passed out I guess." Casey said, sounding confused.

"Sean, why the f-," Marc started but caught himself not wanting to swear in front of Casey. "heck would you knock Casey out? She's already weak!" Marc finished turning red with anger. He flipped around so he was still protecting Casey but could glare at me.

Ouch.

"I-I don't know okay! I panicked! I-I lost it. I just wanted her to fall asleep, but since I haven't been drinking lately I couldn't control my powers they were too strong and she passed out! I'm sorry!" I replied, my words running together because it seemed like I couldn't get them out fast enough.

"I can't believe you're so irresponsible! It's as if you just turned yesterday! Get a grip, Sean!" Marc yelled, making Casey flinch.

I wanted to go over and comfort her but I knew that if I moved Marc would flatten me in a second.

"I'm sorry," I replied and walked out of the room with my hands up showing them I meant no harm.

I need some blood. I quickly walked over to the refrigerator and grabbed a bag of blood and stuck it into the microwave.

I could here Marc comforting Casey and making sure she's okay.

"So, did you make your decision?" Came the man's voice from the window above the sink. I jumped, surprised, and a new wave of anger rolled over me; I was getting so weak.

"I don't know yet. How long do I have?" I asked, looking up at the middle-aged man.

"You have until seven PM. If you don't respond, John's as good as dead." The man replied, and he was gone in an instant.

"Who was that?" Marc asked angrily while walking into the room.

"We have a problem." Was all I said before Marc started flipping out. Great.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Heyy Everyoneee!Welcome sassiegirl16, tevens, uv2beme333, and uphillbattle3! Thankies for fan-ing!

Hope you like this next part...Sorry that it's not very dramatic, but everyone needs to know what's going on and I want you to see their reactions. I have something big planned for the next chappy! :)**

Chapter 38

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough (Ch. 15)

A/N: Hello! I know I promised a Valentines special, but I just couldn't fit it into my plot line, sorry! But, I think, well hope, the new twist makes up for it. . .Feel free to comment, vote, PM, message, whatever! :) Thank you all for everything and welcome, Yoreka and hathaway864, my newest fans! :) Thank you guys especially! <3 SarahRuRu

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 15

Point of view: Casey

What's going on? I could hear Sean and Marc yelling at each-other in the kitchen and I immediately wanted to know what's going on. I slowly climbed out of Sean's bed and shakily walked into the hallway.

The second I entered the kitchen, Sean and Marc spun around mid-yell and shut their mouths taking my appearance in. I looked down and saw my jeans and top that I was wearing earlier and looked up a confused expression on my face. What was so mesmerizing about my appearance?

"Casey, why are you glowing?" Marc asked, his voice going back to it's normal cool tone, but I could see that he was controlling a bunch of emotions.

"Excuse me?" I asked, perplexed. Glowing? I don't glow. What is he talking about?

"Casey, have you noticed anything strange since we gave you blood after you were kidnapped?" Marc asked a worried look on his face.

"My hearing increased, well my senses in general increased. I'm really good at reading people. Uhm, I

think that's it. Why?" I asked, suddenly really worried, Marc never freaks out.

"I, well, think you're becoming a full-fledged vampire." Marc said while looking at the ground then up at me for a second to get my reaction.

"She WHAT?" Sean exclaimed, finally absorbing what Marc said.

"You heard what I said." Marc replied.

I backed up against the kitchen wall and collapsed onto the floor. A thousand thoughts raced through my mind.

Marc and Sean rushed over to check if I was okay but I waved them off.

"Casey?" Sean asked, keeping his distance.

"I-I don't know what to say." Was all I replied and let the thoughts race through my mind until I could pick one to act off.

"What were you two fighting about?" Was the thought I ended up choosing.

"Well, a man came over and said that Sean has to choose between you and John." Marc replied with no emotion whatsoever.

"Excuse me? How long ago was this? I mean a man comes over saying that you have to choose between me and my brother and no one even mentions it to me? Don't you think I'd care?" I asked, my voice raising octaves at a time. "This is ME we're talking about!" I finished, out of breath.

"We, um, didn't really know how to break it to you." Sean supplied, trying to calm me down.

"Well, now I know so let's do something about it." I said, resolute.

"What about you being a vampire? Or soon to be vampire?" Marc asked, looking really curious.

"We can deal with that later. If there is a later." I said, and we started planning what we're going to do to save my brother and my life.

(C) SarahRuRu

A/N: Hello! I know I promised a Valentines special, but I just couldn't fit it into my plot line, sorry! But, I think, well hope, the new twist makes up for it. . .Feel free to comment, vote, PM, message, whatever! :) Thank you all for everything and welcome, Yoreka and hathaway864, my newest fans! :) Thank you guys especially! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 39

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 16)

**A/N: Hello everyone! Oh my goodness! Thank you all for supporting my stories! I can't believe I have a hundred fans. That's crazy. I'm so so so sorry that I haven't posted in an extremely long time! I feel so badly about that! I used to update daily then twice weekly and now I'm lucky if I can even check here on the weekends, let alone update! It's crazy! So many things have been going on in my life, but who cares, all that matters is I FINALLY uploaded! Yay! I hope you guys like it! Sorry I'm ranting so much...Hopefully I will get some more time to update in the near future. I also got a new computer today! Yayyy! I now have a HP laptop, my previous

computer, and my brand new 15" MacBook Pro! Woo! There goes my life savings... Haha, oh well it's way worth it. Sorry for typing sooo much! Thank you all again for all your support and congrats for reading this never-ending A/N.

<3 SarahRuRu**

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 16

Point of view: Sean

I know Casey was mad, scratch that, pissed, that I didn't tell her that her brother was in trouble, but I really didn't want to see her reaction. I hate, hate, hate, seeing her pissed. It's horrible and breaks my heart every time I see her in pain.

Even though Marc did it for me, it still hurt to see the look in her eyes, the look that a lost puppy has when it's about to give up hope.

"Sean? Hello, anyone home?" Marc asked, snapping his fingers in my face and snapping me out of my reverie.

"Oh, hey, sorry." I replied lamely.

"Are you okay bro? I know that Casey was mad and sad and well a lot of other emotions too, but it's not all your fault and she'll get over it." Marc said, trying to improve my mood.

"Thanks," I replied looking down at my hands.

We sat in silence for a couple of minutes until Marc regrouped his thoughts.

"So, you ready to go?" Marc asked, looking at me with concern on his face.

"As ready as I'll ever be." I replied and gathered up my stuff to set out for where John was being kept.

* * * * * *

Point of view: Casey

"Where are you guys going?" I asked Sean and Marc's retreating figures.

"Uhm, we're getting dinner, babe." Sean replied, not so smoothly. Liar.

"Right. Marc, where are you guys going?" I asked, turning to face Marc's figure.

"We're going to get your brother." Marc answered, looking down.

"You're WHAT?!" I exclaimed, making both of them flinch at the same exact moment.

"Yeah, we really have to go now, Case." Sean replied, looking behind me instead of at me.

"Hah, you think you are going to go save MY brother without me?" I asked sarcastically.

"You're not coming." They replied in unison.

"Like heck I'm not coming." I replied and ran towards the car.

"No, we're serious, you're not coming. We're not letting you get hurt again. We can't risk having you become even more vampire-like." Marc answered as Sean looked at the ground avoiding my pleading gaze.

"But, no! You can't just leave me here to wonder if everything's going alright, if you guys are okay or if you need help!" I shouted, and a couple people's windows shut from the apartment complex behind us.

"Case, calm down. We'll be fine. Sean built his strength back up, and I'm running at top marks right now so we have all the more luck. We'll be back in a couple of hours or so. If not, stay here until one of our friends comes to check on us tomorrow morning. If our friend does come, he'll help you sort out what you're supposed to do." Marc said, as calm as ever.

"You just want me to sit and wait here instead of helping you guys?" I asked, astonished.

"Yes. We're expendable, you're not." Marc replied looking me straight in the eye, showing he was serious. When Sean heard what he said he looked up and made eye contact with me too, showing he agreed.

"There's no way I'm staying here like some freaking princess or something who is too fragile to get hurt. I'm coming with." I replied, still as stubborn as ever.

"Case, I know you're going to hate this, but get back in the house." Sean said, using his telepathy to make me go back to my house against my will.

"I'm sorry, Case. Stay inside, be safe. Love you." Sean called back, looking like he hated what he was doing, but knowing he had to.

"'bye, Case. Love you." Marc called out, and I could practically feel Sean's death glare that he shot at his brother.

I didn't say anything; I just walked into Marc and Sean's house against my will and started shutting and locking all of the doors and windows while Sean and Marc peeled out of the parking lot.

What a great night this is turning out to be. Not.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hello everyone! Oh my goodness! Thank you all for supporting my stories! I can't believe I have a hundred fans. That's crazy. I'm so so so sorry that I haven't posted in an extremely long time! I feel so badly about that! I used to update daily then twice weekly and now I'm lucky if I can even check here on

the weekends, let alone update! It's crazy! So many things have been going on in my life, but who cares, all that matters is I FINALLY uploaded! Yay! I hope you guys like it! Sorry I'm ranting so much...Hopefully I will get some more time to update in the near future. I also got a new computer today! Yayyy! I now have a HP laptop, my previous computer, and my brand new 15" MacBook Pro! Woo! There goes my life savings... Haha, oh well it's way worth it. Sorry for typing sooo much! Thank you all again for all your support and congrats for reading this never-ending A/N.

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 40

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch. 17)

**A/N: Hello, I am sooo sorry it took me so long to post. I promise I will be uploading quicker in the future.

Welcome, all my new fans. (There are too many to list all of your individual screennames, sorry.) Enjoy!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 17

Point of view: Casey

It's been an hour and fifty minutes, I am going to officially freak out in ten minutes. Marc and Sean know better than to be late.

I've been restless for every moment of this horrible ordeal. I tried reading, listening to music, cleaning, watching TV, everything. I ended up pacing the house for most of the time.

It's weird, pacing in someone else's house. I feel like I'm intruding or something. At first, I wanted to snoop around a bit, try and find something out about Marc and Sean that I didn't know.

I know I wouldn't find anything too surprising. No coffins or en-slaved children or anything, but I still didn't want to invade their privacy.

Besides, if I did find something questionable, and they didn't return, I'd want to know what or why they had it, and it would bother me forever.

So snooping was definitely out. So back to pacing I went.

"Casey, you there?" A masculine voice interrupted my thoughts.

"What? Yeah." I replied, frantically looking around the room for the source of the voice.

Then I looked around at where I was. In Sean and Marc's front room. Right. Someone's at the door.

I quickly ran over and tried to look out the peep-hole. I went on my tip toes, and looked up through the hole, but Sean and Marc had blacked out the glass inside.

"Good job, guys." I muttered to myself and tried to think of what to do next.

"Casey, I know you're there. You're not very quiet." Whomever was at the door said, deciding what I should do for me.

I guess I have to face my fears.

I quickly opened the door a crack and tried to press my weight against the rest of the door so that whomever was on the other side couldn't barge in.

"Hey Casey," the voice said, sounding kind of weird.

I quickly looked up and flinched at the person I saw.

"Cody?" I asked, surprised. I haven't seen him in years. "Cody, what are you doing here?" I asked again, trying to get a response out of him.

"Well, I'm here to say goodbye, Casey." Cody said, a knowing look on his face.

"Goodbye?" I questioned, not knowing what he was talking about.

"You'll find out soon enough." Cody replied, shaking his head to get his long brown hair out of his eyes.

"Excuse me? This isn't some cheesy movie; tell me what's going on." I said, letting a little of my body weight of the door.

Cody realized what I did, and shoved his way into Marc and Sean's house.

I quickly looked around for a weapon of some sort. None to be found.

What kind of vampire doesn't have random weapons laying around?

"'bye. Cas," Cody said, a menacing look on his face.

I turned around, just in time to get hit over the head with one of Marc's stupid cast-iron gargoyles.

**A/N: Hello, I am sooo sorry it took me so long to post. I promise I will be uploading quicker in the future.

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<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 41

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.18)

A/N: I am sooo sorry it took me so long to update. My family had some medical issues, and I have been dealing with them for a few weeks now, and I didn't have any time to update, between that and school and church. Here is the long-awaited new chapter. I hope you guys like it! And sorry for the length! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 18

Point of view: Marc

Getting Casey's brother took longer than I expected. I hope Casey isn't freaking out.

"Marc, can you drive any slower?" Sean asked, apparently just as impatient as me, but he was showing it whereas I was just sitting there, looking normal. Or so I hoped.

"Yeah, sorry." I replied, not really having a better answer for him. I put my foot down on the gas pedal and the car quickly sped up to a little over 85.

"Dude, I swear, if we get a ticket." John threatened from the backseat, apparently thinking coherently now.

"Don't worry." I replied, shaking my head at such a mundane thought.

"Oh yeah, 'vampire powers' and all that crap." John said, mocking us.

"Remember whose powers got you out of this whole mess." I replied, my jock locking with tension.

"Yeah, but whose stupid 'powers' got Casey and I into this whole mess?" John replied with a smug look on his face.

Oh. Right. I guess I'm the one who can't think coherently right now. Too much tension I suppose.

"Marc, watch out." Sean warned, and I quickly snapped my head up to look through the windshield.

"What?" I asked, confused, there wasn't anything there.

"No, not in front of you, you're way over the speed limit." Sean replied, pointing at the speedometer.

"Is that all you guys freaking care about!" I yelled, losing my temper.

"Well, I for one, would like to have John make it back to Casey in one piece. I mean, we didn't just save him for no apparent reason." Sean replied and I used all of my will power to stay on the road, and not to hit him then and there.

Just. Drive. Keep. On. Going, I kept thinking to myself, the whole way home.

Luckily, I didn't have anymore temper tantrums the rest of the way home because Sean and John

managed to keep quiet and refrain from bothering me. Hallelujah.

I barreled through the corner, and pulled into my parking spot in front of the house with uncanny speed.

"Marc, do you sense something wrong?" Sean asked, sending waves of pain through the car.

"Not anything really, do you?" I asked back, starting to worry even more than I already was, if that was possible.

"Yeah, I think Casey is hurt." Sean answered, and all three of us tried to simultaneously exit the car and run up the driveway to my house.

(C) SarahRuRu 2010

A/N: I am sooo sorry it took me so long to update. My family had some medical issues, and I have been dealing with them for a few weeks now, and I didn't have any time to update, between that and school and church. Here is the long-awaited new chapter. I hope you guys like it! And sorry for the length! <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 42

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.19)

A/N: I know, I finally updated. Haha. Enjoy! :) <3 SarahRuRu

Chapter 19

Point of view: Cody Esperanza

I haven't seen Casey in years, and she still looks as beautiful as ever, even more so, if possible.

I can still remember the details of the day we met. It was the third day of fourth grade.

We were both new to the school, and all of the other kids had been friends since they were babies, thanks to the small town.

The teacher had just called I was sitting all alone in the corner of the room, doing my multiplication tables, and wishing I had someone to talk to, when Casey came over and introduced herself. She never was shy.

She offered to correct my multiplication homework, considering she had already mastered division. I agreed, and we we're friends ever since.

A few years ago, I came over to Casey's house, unannounced, and let myself in, as always. Unfortunately, Casey wasn't home, but her parents were.

When I found Casey's parents, they were, well, let's say feeding.

I ran away later that afternoon, after leaving a note for Casey.

I've missed her ever since.

But that's not what I should be thinking right now. I have a job to do.

I quickly got Casey's unconscious body and moved it into the living room and placed her gently on the beige couch.

Then I took out my syringe and gently pressed it into Casey's vein.

"10 CCs of blood, check." I whispered to myself as the blood filled the syringe's body.

I then applied the edge of my shirt to Casey's vein and added pressure to stop the bleeding from the needle's prick.

"Time to run." I whispered to Casey's unconscious form, and looked around to make sure I didn't leave any evidence other that the broken and misplaced gargoyle. I didn't, so I stared on my way to the from door, but I heard footfalls running up the path, so I darted around into the kitchen, so I could leave through the sliding glass door instead.

"Don't catch me. Don't catch me." I chanted to myself, as if that was going to help me get away without being caught.

"S----," I heard the muffled obscenity from inside the house, and I quickly booked it over the backyard's fence, and into the neighbor's yard.

Two little children were playing on a swing set, and they looked at me with awe. I'm sure I was quite a sight, 16-year-old hopping a fence, out of breath, holding a syringe full of blood.

I quickly ran out their side gate before they could react to what they just saw.

After making it to the street I ran around the block and to the nearby grocery store where I parked my car, and hopped in, placing the syringe in a container filled with ice.

"Home sweet home, here I come." I said, and hopped in, a smile on my face.

I escaped.

(C) SarahRuRu

Chapter 43

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.20)

**A/N: Hey everyone! Sorry for not updating in like, forever! But, now it's summer, and I will be able to update a lot more! Woot! Lucky you guys! :) Hope you like it, and I will be updating my other story when I get back from camp, on the 1st-ish. :)

Feel free to fan and comment! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

As If Losing the Possible Love of My Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 20

Point of view: Sean

I ran into the house and I felt a wall of dread hit me square in the face. I felt like I betrayed Casey.

Marc and I walked in to see her laying motionless on the couch, and he started looking her over while I ran, chasing the smell of the intruder through the house and out the backdoor, over the fence, and around the corner. I zoomed past two startled looking kids, and hoped that Marc would erase their memories for me later.

Around the corner, down the block, and to the grocery store parking lot. I sped through traffic, not caring if I got hurt. Luckily, I didn't.

All I was concerned about was catching the person who dared to harass Casey.

I saw a car speeding out of the parking lot, and towards the street that leads to the freeway, so I quickly went into the wilderness on the opposite side if the street, and ran alongside the car, following it to it's destination.

As I was running, I looked into the car, to see who I was going to have to face. I looked, and immediately stopped running. It was him.

- - - - - -

Point of view: Marc

Who wanted Casey's blood? The first thing I noticed was the small needle mark on the inside of her arm, and then I noticed the blunt trauma on her forehead. She was going to get quite a bump.

Gosh, everyone is going to think she's beaten, thanks to her getting attacked so much. Poor Casey.

I am such an idiot, why did we leave her alone?

I'm never leaving her alone again, she is always going to have someone watching her. She can have anymore of our blood, or she is going to turn. She already is too close to the edge of being human and vampire. She can already hear really well and her senses in general are getting more and more acute. She glows to the supernatural world, and I don't need to make her stand out to them anymore.

I was listing off all the negative thoughts when John came over, and shoved me out of the way.

"What have you guys been doing to my sister while I was gone?!" John exclaimed, standing protectively over her.

I didn't quite know how to explain everything that happened while he was gone, so I stood there silently, waiting for him to calm down. Unfortunately, he didn't. Instead, he came over and got in my face, screaming obscenities, and threatening me.

Casey, even in her unconscious state, seemed to be bothered by this, and I pointed it out to John, which seemed to make him even more angry at me.

We stood there for a good ten minutes before Sean returned, sweaty and shooken up, and started to take inventory of Casey's injuries.

- - - - - -

Point of view: Casey

What? What is going--? Ow? Excuse me? Pain in my arm and head. Thanks. That's what I need, more pain.

Blackness.

Yelling.

I wish they would shut up. They hurt my head. Why does it feel like I have a sledgehammer pounding on my head?

'SHUT UP!' I tried yelling, but it wasn't anything aloud, only in my head. Ouch, the effort hurt me even more.

I give up.

Blackness.

Ouch. Who's touching my injuries?

'STOP!' I tried yelling again, but it didn't work. More pain.

Blackness.

(C) SarahRuRu

**A/N: Hey everyone! Sorry for not updating in like, forever! But, now it's summer, and I will be able to update a lot more! Woot! Lucky you guys! :) Hope you like it, and I will be updating my other story when I get back from camp, on the 1st-ish. :)

Feel free to fan and comment! :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 44

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.21)

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 21

Point of view: Casey

YAWN. Mmm, what time is it? I opened my eyes, and looked at the clock slowly. 4:52pm. What? Why am I in bed at 4:52pm?

I slowly got out of the bed I was in, to hear footfalls in the hall. Hmm, maybe it's Marc or Sean or John. Maybe they can tell me why I'm in bed so late.

"You're up!" John yelled, walking into the room, and then racing to my bedside.

"Yes," I replied, still confused.

"SEAN, MARC, GET YOUR BUTTS IN HERE CASEY'S UP!" John yelled, apparently not caring about the rude awakening he was giving me.

"You don't need to yell." Marc said, calmly entering the room, and walking to my side to stand next to John.

"What's with the big commotion? I don't understand. Why was I asleep at 5 o' clock in the afternoon?" I asked, wondering if I was sleeping and this was all a dream.

"You just woke up after being out for a day, Casey." Marc replied, as calm as ever.

"Are you serious? Again? How many times do I need to be knocked out? Gosh." I replied, thinking about the previous times where I woke up from days long sleep. At least I didn't hurt this time.

"Yes, unfortunately. I didn't give you any blood this time though, you're too close to changing already, thanks to the previous blood we've given you, and your already half-vampire blood." Marc answered, and then took a step forward to flip my arm over so he could see the inside.

"You were punctured right here, at the bend in your arm, and someone took your blood. Then, he injected your limp body with some type of drug that knocked you out. It was supposed to last a few more days, but since you heal faster than normal people, and already have some vampire blood in you, its effects burned off faster than expected." Marc explained, while pointing out the injection site which had already healed over.

"Okay, so, now what?" I asked, not really worried, thanks to his calm demeanor.

"Well, I don't know why Sean isn't in here, but we're going to leave soon to go find the, uhm, person, who did this to you, and find out why, and then we're going to go from there." Marc answered, seeming to

re-think a word in the middle of his sentence. I tried not to laugh.

"You guys are leaving, again." I stated, kind of sad. I just woke up, for apparently the first time in a couple days, and they're leaving.

"Yes, but only for a little while. Apparently Sean knows who it was, and he is going to go track him down." Marc replied, looking like he didn't want to leave.

"Oh, it was Cody. He used to be my best friend when I was little. . .Until one day he found my parents, uhm, feeding, and well, he left." I said, shuttering at the memory.

"DON'T TOUCH HER!" Sean warned, standing in the door way, glaring at Marc who started advancing toward me as my emotions changed.

John just stood still, smirking.

"John, why are you all bruised up?" I asked, just taking in the bruises all over him. "Did someone beat you up?" I continued, starting to worry.

"No, Case, SOMEONE here, was teaching me how to defend you while they're gone, in case someone else comes to get you." John answered, looking slightly ashamed.

"Oh," Was all I could think to reply.

"Okay, well now that you're awake, we're going to leave now, if that's okay with you." Marc said, smirking.

I knew I had no choice in this.

"Fine," I sighed, "Just leave before I realize you're gone."

**A/N: Oooh, I'm back to my cliff-hangers! Haha. :) So, why is Sean acting so cold? Who does Marc think is going to come after Casey? Will Cody fess up to his plan? What's going on with everyone trying to get Casey? :) Hope you enjoyed the newest part!

<3 SarahRuRu**

Chapter 45

As If Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough! (Ch.22)

As if Losing the Possible Love of my Life Wasn't Enough!

Chapter 22

Point of view: Casey

How long are they going to be gone? I'm going to go crazy!

Last time I was waiting for them Cody attacked me and I was knocked unconscious before I could even see everyone. Now I'm awake they're gone again! Jeez! What is this?

"Casey, it's fine. Calm down. They'll be back." John said in a slightly concerned voice; repeating what he's said for the past two days yet again.

"But, what if they don't come back? What if someone Cody knows gets them? You know that ever since he saw Mom and Dad feeding he's been scarred for life." I stated, going over the same argument yet again.

"As I've said, I don't think anything can stop those two. They've made it this far." John answered, looking at the wall with a blank stare.

"Fine," I said, not wanting to hear the rest.

"Fine," He replied, clearly exhausted.

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Point of view: Cody

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BE---

"Stupid alarm clock." I muttered to no one in particular and slammed my fist down on the off button.

I walked over to my calendar and checked the countdown. 35. 35 days until school is done and I'm out for summer.

I rushed through my getting ready routine, which wasn't much, but enough so I looked presentable. I walked out my door steeling one last glance at the picture of Casey and I from when I was little, and before I "moved" and slammed my door with a resounding bang.

I just have to get through today.

Today.

One.

More.

Day.

**A/N: I know, it's been forever since I uploaded, but I've had an extremely busy summer filled with traveling, sleeping, and AP European History homework. School starts tomorrow, so I will be updating every Saturday from now on.

Enjoy! Sorry it's so short! Next time will be better!

Are Marc and Sean okay? What's taking them so long to get Cody?

What is Cody waiting for? :)

<3 SarahRuRu**

About the Author

SarahRuRu